THE MEREDITH EAGLE.

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JIM'S KIDS.

BY EUGENE FIELD.

Jim was a fisherman—up on the hill
Over the beach lived he an' his wife
In a little house—you can see it still—
An' their two fair boys; upon my life
You never seen two likelier kids,
In spite o' their antics an' tricks an' noise,
Than them two boys!

Jim would go out in his boat on the sea—
Jest as the rest on us fishermen did—
And when he come back at night thar'd be
Up to his knees in the surf each kid,
A beck'nin' and cheerin' to fisherman Jim—
He'd hear 'em, you bet, above the roar
Of the waves on the shore.

But one night Jim came sailin' home,
And the little kids weren't on the sands—
Jim kinder wondered they hadn't come,
And a tremblin' took holt o' his knees and hands;
And he learnt the worst upon the hill
In the little house, an' he bowed his head—
"The fever," they said.

'Twas an awful time for fisherman Jim,
With them darlin's dyin' afore his eyes—
They kept a callin' an' becknin' him,
For they kind o' wandered in mind—their cries
Were about the waves and fisherman Jim,
An' the little boat a-sailin' for shore—
Till they spoke no more.

Well, fisherman Jim lived on and on,
And his hair grew white and the wrinkles came,
But he never smiled, and his heart seemed gone,
And he never was heard to speak the name
Of the little kids who were buried there,
Up on the hill, in sight o' the sea,
Under a willer tree.

One night they come and told me to haste
To the house on the hill, for Jim was sick,
And they said I hadn't no time to waste,
For his tide was ebbin' powerful quick,
An' he seemed to be wand'rin' an' crazy like,
An' a seein' sights he oughtn't to see—
An' had called for me.

And fisherman Jim sez he to me:
"It's my last, last cruise—you understand—
I'm a-sailin' a dark and dreadful sea,
But off on the further shore, on the sand,
Are the kids, who's a-beck'nin' an' callin' my name
Jest as they did—ah, mate, you know—
In the long ago."

No, sir; he wasn't afraid to die,
For all that night he seemed to see
His little boys of the years gone by,
And to hear sweet voices forgot by me;
An' just as the mornin' sun came up—
They're holdin' me by the hands!" he cried—
An' so he died.

HADN'T HALF A CHANCE.

"Ralph, the fifteen-minute bell is ringing."

"Not going to school to-day."

His mother said nothing more. How could she send a boy to school who had not had half a breakfast, and who was out at elbows and knees and toes. But the father who, more sober than usual, lounged around the door, roused himself at the boy's words.

"Not going to school, eh? How long since you came to be your own master? If that's the way you appreciate your privileges, it's high time you lost them. Might as well stop school anyway; you don't learn anything."

"Reckon I could if I had half a chance," said the boy, looking disconsolately at his rags.

"I haven't another patch left to mend your clothes with," said his mother sadly.

"Oh, it isn't your fault; no one blames you, mother," said Ralph quickly.

"I suppose that means that I am to blame for everything that oughtn't to be. A boy of thirteen ought to be able to earn himself a suit of clothes, to say nothing of his bread and butter."

"Lots of good it would do me to earn anything," muttered Ralph, sullenly. Usually he would not have dared to say so much in his father's presence, but this morning he hardly cared what he did or what might follow. Usually, too, he would have paid dearly for such a speech, but now Mr. Allen only said:

"You're an impudent young rascal, but seeing I haven't done as well by you as I might, I'll make a bargain with you. Every cent you can earn you may have, but not a bit to eat nor a rag to wear, besides. Do you understand? Now be off, and see what you are worth."

"All right," answered Ralph, picking up his ragged hat.

"You won't go out of town?" said his mother anxiously, as he passed out.

"No, not without letting you know," he answered from outside the gate. From simple force of habit, and without any definite purpose, he took the road leading to the school house, and found himself at the door just as the noisy troop were entering. "Might as well go in, too," he said to himself, and he did. But his books remained unopened, and when his class was called he sat still in his seat. His teacher was sure from his looks that he was sick or in trouble, and knowing something of his home life, thought best to pay no attention at the time. At recess, however, she went and sat down beside him.

"No lessons to-day, Ralph?" she asked pleasantly.

"Not coming to school any more."

"Why, how is that?"

"Got to earn my own living."

"Oh, work is it; well, that's not a bad excuse for leaving school. What are you going to do?"

"That's what I've got to find out. Don't know yet."

"Then the first thing is, what can you do?"

"Not much of anything; never had half a chance to learn," and he looked enviously at Louie Hatten, who was passing through the room—a boy of his own age, well-dressed and well-fed, well-furnished with all a schoolboy could ask. Miss Lee followed the direction of his glance.

"Why Ralph," she said, "I think you have a better chance than Louie for making a man of yourself."

"Don't see how that can be."

"Can you swim?" Ralph looked up very much astonished. He was an expert swimmer, but he did not see how that would help him in trying to make something of himself.

"I can that," he answered emphatically.

"Did you learn by having some one hold on to you all the time, keeping you out of deep water?"

"Guess a fellow wouldn't learn much that way. Had to go it myself."

"Then why isn't it better to 'go it yourself' in other things? Haven't you a better chance than a boy who has everything done for him, who is always, as far as possible, kept out of danger—never allowed to make effort enough in any direction to tire him?"

"Never thought of that before," said Ralph.

And while he thought of it his teacher thought of something else.

"Will you carry a note to Mr. Scott for me?" she asked.

"Yes'm," answered Ralph, promptly. He had carried notes before and had a pleasant remembrance of bright nickels and brighter dimes that found their way into his pocket on these occasions. So the note was written and carried, and while Mr. Scott read it, Ralph looked earnestly out of the window at a huge pile of coal on the sidewalk.

"Young man," said the trustee suddenly, making Ralph start, "do you know the contents of this note?"

"No, sir," said Ralph truthfully.

"Your teacher tells me you are in want of work and recommends you for the vacant place of janitor in the Holly street building. Do you think you could manage to keep those rooms swept and dusted, to have them warm by school time, and see that everything is in order at night?"

"I'd like to try," said Ralph.

"And be responsible for everything that is broken or stolen?" the boy's face lengthened.

"S'pose there's keys?"

"Plenty of them."

"Reckon if I locked up and left everything straight and burglars broke in, it wouldn't be any of my lookout."

"How long do you suppose you will stick to it?"

"Likely till I find better work."

"Well, sir, we will try you. Miss Lee offers to give you directions," and he hurriedly scratched off a reply. Ralph took it, and hesitating a little, asked the question of all importance to him:

"How much will I get?"

"Two dollars a week through the fall and winter, and one through the warm weather. Does that suit you?"

"Yes, sir, much obliged. How often will I get paid?"

"We generally pay once a month, but if you need the money, we can let you have it every Saturday for a while."

"Thank ye," said Ralph; but there were five days before Saturday, and he was hungry already.

"Want your coal put somewheres?" he asked after a moment's pause.

"Well, it is rather out of place on the sidewalk. Would you like the job?"

"Yes, sir, I would that."

"Very well, deliver your note, and then come back and go to work," and the boy lost no time.

As he handed the answer to Miss Lee, he told her of the waiting coal pile.

"That's a good beginning," she said smiling, "and this will do for starting capital," and she laid in his hand, not a nickel, not a dime, but a shining half dollar. "And this," she continued, covering the coin with a dainty card, "is a motto to help you along."

On the card Ralph read "God helps the man who helps himself." The boy looked, rather than spoke his thanks, but he did say, "If I'm ever of any account, Miss Lee, it will all be owing to you."

A loaf of brown bread and a slice of cheese took ten cents from the precious half dollar, but it gave the boy strength to handle a shovel well, and when he went to the school house to learn his new round of duty, another half dollar jingled with the four dimes in his pocket. How rich he felt as he went down the street to lay out a part of his wealth in something for the table at home. A peck of cornmeal, a good-sized soup bone, another loaf of bread, larger this time, and a pint of milk in a five-cent bucket. "Mush and milk for supper, bread and soup for dinner to-morrow. Hurrah! Believe I have a chance after all."

That was the beginning. Ralph is a man now, prosperous and respected. His mother, hopeful and happy, looks after the pleasant home, of her son's providing; his father, quiet and sober, makes the little garden spot bring forth its best for the always well-filled table, and over the mantel in Ralph's own room hangs in a tasteful frame the motto that has directed and encouraged his efforts since the morning when he discovered wherein lay his chance for making a man of himself.—*Baptist Family Magazine.*

A Passport.

It is related of Gustave Dore that many years ago, while on a tour in Switzerland, he happened to lose his passport. Arriving at Lucerne, he asked to be allowed to speak to the Mayor, to whom he gave his name.

"You say that you are M. Gustave Dore," replied the Mayor, "and I believe you; but," he added, producing a pencil and a piece of paper, "you can easily prove it."

Dore looked round him and perceived some women selling potatoes in the street. With a few touches, he cleverly reproduced the homely scene, and, appending his name to his sketch, presented it to the Mayor.

"Your passport is perfectly in order," remarked the official, "but you must allow me to keep it as a souvenir, and to offer you in return one in the ordinary form."

Valentine Poetry.

"There are not many valentine writers, and I don't think that if you hunted them over you would find one distinguished name among them, or even one that you had ever heard of before," says a valentine manufacturer. "Most of my original ones are written by a lady in Bangor, Me. She writes also for another house. Some of her relatives were in the business, and she possessed natural talents for it; so in that way she got into it, and, once in, keeps right along. The late A. J. Fisher, who was a leading publisher of valentines, used to write his own mostly. I don't know exactly what his best hold was, whether it was the purely comic, the vengefully satirical, or the gushingly sentimental. The lady in Bangor is best in the last line. It doesn't require a really very powerful poetic genius to grind out valentine poetry. When you get an idea fit for a verse you can sort of model it over a few times. F'rinstance:

> "As on the gold the diamond bright doth shine,
> So thou upon my heart doth glow, my Valentine.

"And then again, by a slight twist of the wrist, you get:

> "As in the gold the ruby's gleam doth shine,
> So in my heart thy image sits, my Valentine.

"Or, by a slight wrench to the crank:

> "Like the sparkling glow in the juice of the vine,
> Are thy eyes in my heart, my sweet Valentine.

"Same idea, you see; reels off just as yarn off a ball. Lots of our valentine poetry we sort of pick up. Newspapers sometimes have poetical fancies in them that we happen to drop on, and occasionally we can chop out a good chunk of heart throb and burning love where you'd hardly notice it, and where the poet who originally wrote it would himself be sort of surprised at the discovery. Of course we might doctor it up a little—make it trump in a little better for our uses, you know—but we would keep the original idea fairly, nevertheless."

Another dealer in the most expensive sort of imported and hand-made valentines said: "There is hardly any novelty in the imported lace-paper valentines. The same things that were good enough for us when we were young and spooney, if made over fresh, are good enough for those who are young and spooney now, and will be for their grandchildren when they begin to get soft about the heart fifty years from now. But for a few years past there has been a growing fancy for hand-painted valentines, some of which are very expensive, and for them there is some demand for original poetry. That is probably the trade that 'the poetess' is striking for. Acrostics are popular in them. They are poorly paid for as a rule, for they are not much in demand—the verses, I mean. The hand-painted valentines are well paid for, you may be sure, and their manufacture is conducted in quite a private way. But the people who order them, as a general thing, grind out their own love-sick doggerel, and no matter how bad it is the girl who gets it will think it divine if a diamond ring is part of the valentine, as it sometimes is. That poetess won't go to Europe next summer on the profits of her valentine writing, I'll bet."—*New York Sun.*

More Than They Asked For.

The Whigs of New York and Boston, wishing to show their appreciation of Mr. Webster, contributed a large sum to enable him to purchase a suitable residence at Washington and to live there during the negotiation with Lord Ashburton in good style. He selected a house facing the northeastern corner of Lafayette Square, which had been built by Thomas Swann, who had been engaged in mercantile pursuits at Alexandria and at Washington, and whose son had been in recent years Governor of Maryland and a Representative in Congress from Baltimore. Moving into this house, Mr. Webster lived in becoming style, entertaining nearly all of the Senators and many of the Representatives. He was not able, however, to pay for the house, which fell into the hands of William W. Corcoran, the banker-benefactor of Washington, who has since resided there, although he has greatly enlarged and improved it.

Soon after Mr. Webster had removed into his new house, Messrs. Moses H. Grinnell, Richard M. Blatchford and Simeon Draper, of New York, were one day his guests at dinner. While lingering at table over the raisins and Madiera, Mr. Grinnell said: "I have a great favor to ask you, Mr. Webster." "You can ask no favor which will not be promptly granted," was the reply. "Well," continued Mr. Grinnell, "Mr. Washington Irving finds it necessary to have access to the Spanish archives in completing his life of Columbus, and will soon leave for Spain. As the consulate at Madrid is vacant, Blatchford, and myself, without Mr. Irving's knowledge, have determined to ask you to appoint him."

Mr. Webster, after quite a pause, inquired: "Do I understand you, Mr. Grinnell, as asking the appointment of Washington Irving as Consul to Madrid?" Mr. Grinnell said they had determined to make the request, and he hoped that Mr. Webster would grant it. Mr. Webster listened attentively, then, straightening himself in his chair, said, in his deep, bass voice: "Why not Minister Plenipotentiary to Spain, sir?" This was more than the New Yorkers had thought of asking for, and they did not say a word. The sitting at table was prolonged for some little time, but no further allusion was made to it. The next day the appointment of Mr. Irving as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary was announced. He went to Spain and remained there as Minister for several years.

ANY girl will tell you that gold bangles are warmer than worsted wristlets.

FROM ROME TO BAXTER STREET.

The Danger to the United States from the Italian Immigration.

The New York *Hour* speaks as follows of the danger to this country from the Italian immigrants:

We stand in the presence of a curious phenomenon. Italy, one of the most fertile of countries, is being depopulated, and the United States, already rich in labor, is being provided with a class of laborers of which it has no need. So long as there are streets to be swept, organs to be ground, peanuts to be sold, the Italian immigrant will flock to our shores, uncivilized, uninstructed, unwashed. His own soil, which can be made to yield abundantly, is deserted. His own country, far too sparsely inhabited, is deprived of strong right arms. Our streets are filled, not only with the large-eyed, long-suffering peasant, who still preserves the characteristics of ancient Rome, but also with the brigands, the outlaws, the fugitives from justice who are sure to be found in the hive of an Italian colony. There is here a scandal which immediately concerns the Government of Signor Depretis.

Few Americans have any idea of the misery of the Italian population. From the tower of the Capitol in Rome look over the vast plain that stretches from Civita Vecchi to Terracina and across to the foot of the Alban Hills! It is the kingdom of fever. For five months in the year it exhales death. Yet at harvest-time the peasants come there to reap the corn, courting death at every stroke. They come from the Abruzzi, from Umbria, from the Apennines, whose blue peaks gleam in the distance. They come to labor like serfs, eating black bread, drinking water mingled with vinegar, sleeping in improvised huts girt with a circle of burning straw to guard them from the insects. But they cannot ward off the approach of fever so easily. In twenty-four hours they are dead, and their bodies are huddled into a common ditch. No Italian Government has been able to avert this plague. Garibaldi wrestled with it, and confessed himself beaten. Popes have shrank from it; Parliaments have been afraid of it. Yet it is driving Italians by thousands from their fatherland.

In the fertile plains of Lombardy, the most severe labor can barely provide the agriculturist with the means of existence. The proprietors take the products of the soil, and leave their laborers such food as the pigs would refuse. Thus is engendered the disease of pellagra, which has baffled the skill of the most learned physicians. Thus is produced the popular despair which is shown in strikes and political agitations. From north to south the misery is the same. Little suspicion has the traveler who visits Naples of the poverty which surrounds him. He sees the fair landscape, the city sparkling in the sun, the translucent waves of the Mediterranean, the perfumed orange-groves, the magical beauty of the Bay, and has no thought that the most hideous forms of pauperism lurk under all those charms of nature. A writer says that he was accosted on the Chiaia by an old woman, whose errand needed no explanation. He followed her silently to her home, where he found a pretty young woman seated with a child in her arms, a man of her own age beside her staring moodily out of the window, and in the corner an old man smoking in silence. As the stranger entered, the young woman passed her child to the younger of the men and beckoned him into an inner room. He asked her who were her companions. "He who took my child," said she, "is my husband." "And the other?" "That is my father." "And the old woman?" "She is my mother. We can find no work and cannot starve. So we are reduced to this." The stranger laid a note of twenty francs on the table, and went away in meditation.

These are the evils from which people flee. Any fate, they think, is better than that which would befall them in their native land. Their sufferings attract little attention from the Government, which is busy with its ironclads and military reforms and schemes for giving Italy a place among the great nations of the world. But the scandal is growing too great to be borne. America is being saddled with an alien population, which is a fester in its civilization. Italy is being impoverished and brought to ruin. It is a disgrace to humanity.

The Quartet of Red Heads.

A man with red hair entered a railroad car at the Union Depot in St. Joseph, Mo., the other day and took his seat. A moment later another man with a fiery top-knot and vermilion whiskers came in and sat down beside him. They looked at each other, but said nothing until a third traveler with a scarlet crest appeared upon the scene. Then the youngest of the trio arose and remarked, to the general amusement, that he would do what he could to prevent a conflagration in case of accident by riding in another car. He was on his way to the door when, amid a roar of laughter that shook the windows, a fourth passenger with a head like a beacon light flamed into the aisle. Then the quartet sat down together and made so much fun for the rest of the passengers that everybody was sorry when one after another they got out at their respective stations, each leaving the car perceptibly darker at his exit.

STILL HOPEFUL.—Mr. Christian K. Ross will never allow time or disappointed hope to weaken the chain of affection that binds him to his long-lost boy. Only a few days ago he wrote to a friend: "I am still diligently making every effort to unravel the mystery connected with his continued absence. In our family the subject is often the theme of conversation. Charlie is often spoken of as living, and shall be until we know the contrary."

Life in a Lighthouse.

There are horrible stories told of former days, when a couple of men being on duty on some isolated rock, one of them happened to die suddenly in rough weather; when the survivor, fearing of being charged with the crime, remained shut up in the closest proximity to the corpse of his comrade till the lull of the storm brought relief and the opportunity of explanation. This very week we hear of a case which might well seem incredible were it not amply authenticated. The watchmen on the Wolf Rock, opposite the Cornish coast, were cut off from all communication with their kind through the two dreariest months of the winter; and it was nearly the middle of January when relief reached them at last. Nowadays, however, the light-warders in similar circumstances invariably consist of three at the least; and both on the light-towers and in the lightships, the men are surrounded by all manner of material comforts. They have rooms as snug as the limited structural arrangements will admit; they have ample rations of excellent food, nor are the needs of their minds by any means neglected. Still, it must be an unnatural life at the best, and one that is perilously fitted to nourish sombre fancies. We may conceive that in the men who take most kindly to the occupation, the imagination is seldom strongly developed; but nevertheless, they must be quick and intelligent. Generally speaking, some moderate amount of exercise is believed to be indispensable to preserving the balance of the bodily and mental powers; and in the dullest routine of ordinary drudgery there are usually occasional changes of scene and company.

But in many a lighthouse the occupants are held fast by the legs, for exercise becomes something more than effort when it is reduced to practicing the treadmill upon the steps of a corkscrew staircase, or to taking half a dozen steps upon a slimy rock at low water. The crews of the lighthouse are somewhat more favorably circumstanced in this respect, since they can do their walking on a more or less roomy deck, and they enjoy, besides, a greater variety of company. But the life in both cases must be intolerably monotonous; and to a landsman there would be little to choose between the terrors of the one and the other, when the sea is wrapped in impenetrable fogs or is being lashed into fury by howling tempests. In a storm, the lighthouse is in reality the safer residence of the two, for, thanks to the skill of our modern engineers, it is most unlikely that another Eddystone will be swept away. Yet the waves rush up the sides of the tower, and toss their tons of seething green water against the lower courses of masonry, seeming to shake the massive structure from the light-room to the foundation, it must need nerve and long habit to resist the belief that the violence of the elements may bring about a catastrophe. As for the lightships, being moored in shallower water, they may be less exposed to the extreme fury of the storms, though there is always a chance of their being torn from their anchorage. But, on the other hand, in even moderately bad weather they must always be eminently disagreeable places of abode. The peculiar jerking motion, when the natural heaving of the ship is being perpetually checked by the straining cables, is said to be trying to the most seasoned of mariners, and to be one of those inconveniences to which no custom can reconcile one.—*Saturday Review.*

In Judgment.

The late Gen. Chanzy was once applied to by a gentleman for assistance in discovering the whereabouts of his son, who had disappeared after the battle of Le Mans. Chanzy at once remembered that this young man and several others had been by his orders shot for running away at the moment of battle and calling out to their comrades: "Nous sommes trahis!" When this recollection flashed across the General, he hesitated for a moment whether he should say that he did not know what had been the fate of the young man, or tell the unhappy father the whole story. But the hesitation was only momentary, and he told him what had taken place. The father, though as pale as death, preserved his sang-froid and observed that, whatever his paternal feelings might be, he could not but feel that General Chanzy had done his duty. General Chanzy often referred to this as being the most terrible ordeal through which he had ever passed, and said that the figure of this unhappy father, sitting in judgment, as it were, upon his son, like another Brutus, had haunted him day and night for weeks afterward.

A Horrible Scene.

The circus fire in Russia was horrible. The people were so closely packed that they could not move. Some of the clowns coming into the ring shouted "fire;" the audience, thinking it part of the fun, laughed, but the shouting of the other performers undeceived them. Some flung themselves from the galleries. Parents attempted to save their children by throwing them down into the ring. Some, wearing the long coats of the Russian Jews, were entangled on spikes and remained hanging in the air. The whole building resounded with heart-rending cries. For a little while the children were safe in the center of the ring, but when the people began jumping from the dress circle and galleries the children were trampled to death. A dozen horses, mad with terror, broke into the ring, trampling to death the people huddled there. In twenty minutes all was over. At the windows and exits some of the strongest forced the weaker back into the flames. The fire engine was delayed by falling through the ice, and when it arrived the water in the tanks was found frozen.

A FARMER'S WIFE.

The Mysteries and Miseries of her Lot in Life—Her Fears and her Anxieties.

A farmer's wife writes to a city paper detailing a few of the miseries of her lot, in which she says: Let me ask you, is not a thorough education the best worldly inheritance parents can give their children? If so, how is the farmer to obtain it? He works harder, sleeps less, lives plainer, and has fewer luxuries than the dwellers in cities or villages. He cannot "have his cake and eat it, too;" and if his luxuries are not all saved to sell, he has nothing with which to buy his plain clothing, tools, and a few groceries. He and his children must work early and late, or they cannot be clothed and fed. Not from early spring until late autumn is there anything like leisure for the farmer or any member of his family. The few weeks which then can be devoted to study are insufficient to complete even a thorough English education, provided he has school advantages, a blessing he does not always enjoy. Time, money and opportunity for study are his chief lacks.

I know you will speak of his independence. I grant that, although the Indian and savage have a similar independence for that matter. I also know that he has a few compensations. I have enjoyed them for many years. But, to say that they in any way repay him for the lack of nearly all life's luxuries, graces and refinements, is to say, in my estimation, that the moon is more efficient and useful than the sun. Colossal fortunes are built upon his labors by the dealers and speculators in the fruit of his toil, while he enjoys too little of the results of those labors. I feel that there is something wrong somewhere, though what it is I cannot see; but I have faith enough in your wisdom to think you could tell me if you would look at it in the right light. Is it the middleman, or the purchaser, or the speculator? Or has political economy anything to do with it?

I am not thinking lightly on this topic, nor solely for myself; yet in my own case I cannot see where we have been at fault. I am forty-five and gray haired. I have striven for years with all my nerve and strength, and so has my good husband. We have practiced economy, self-denial, and frugality, along with our hard labor, to a painful extent. We have done the very best we could, and our toil has not been adequately repaid. What we have to sell brings always too little for what we buy. I can bear ordinary privations, if not with cheerful, at least with patient submission; but when I see no hope of anything but the merest rudiments of an education for the bright, bonnie bairns the Lord has given me, without sacrificing the home itself, I feel that it is too cruel a Providence, if it be not man's injustice. The farmer is not properly paid or there would not be thousands of mothers similarly situated.

In vacation, before I left school, and before and since my marriage, I have taught in rural districts, both in Iowa, Illinois and Missouri, where the soil is richer and the farmers more prosperous than here. I've seen many farmers' children with exceptionally bright minds, and others of nature's best gifts. But in a few years ignorance and toil have laid their stamp upon them. The girls marry farmers, and a very few years changes their blooming youth to a haggard old age. Where is there so overworked a drudge, with so few recreations and so little rest, as the farmer's wife?

I would like to go into a few details to explain my meaning, but fear I've already wearied you. Let me just add that the prices the farmer receives for all products, such as grain, butter, fowls, and fruit, do not pay for the time and labor expended in their immediate production, except for very short periods in times of great scarcity, when the benefit is only to the few, and not to the farmer at large. For instance, butter in the season of its abundance always drops to so low a price as to hardly pay for the labor of milking, churning and marking. For the capital expended in cows and the land devoted to their maintenance the farmer is paid nothing. Let any farmer tell you the number of days he has worked on any one crop, and the actual cost of the food his team consumes during that time, with the cost of seed and other expenses, and the prices for which that crop would sell, or what it is actually worth to his family at market prices, and he will not be paid over from twenty-five to fifty cents per day and his board.

So it is in everything. For his capital employed he is never paid. Oh, I have read the long and labored articles trying to prove that his home and his firewood, and improvement of property in value, pay for the amount he has invested. It will not pay for the stock and farming utensils, let alone the interest on the price of the land, the chief capital. The negative argument of improvement of his property in value is of no actual benefit to him, unless he desires to sell in his old age, after the larger part of his time has been spent in striving for the comforts and conveniences of a home, and begin again without them.

I have not mentioned the absence of all social and religious as well as educational advantages. This necessarily arises from his isolation, but is nevertheless not the least of the deprivations of his hard, hard lot. There must be injustice somewhere, when the prosperity and wealth of this vast country is founded upon his toil, and of all who enjoy its fruits he has the hardest lot and the least of its real benefits.

When farmers have neither opportunity, time nor money for mental culture, it is not surprising that they are ignorant even of their own pitiable condition. If there is any balm in Gilead, I wish you would show it to me.

OYSTERS are not allowed to open on Monday in New York.

THE HUMOROUS PAPERS.

WHAT WE FIND IN THEM THIS WEEK.

The Spelling School—A Deaf Landlord—The New Boy—Too Large, Etc., Etc.

OUTCOME OF A SPELLING SCHOOL.

A graduate from the High School in Detroit had a call from a country school about 200 miles north of Detroit, and he went his way provided with several recommends and a whole cart-load of enthusiasm. He found the school-house to be a one-story affair made of logs and large enough to hold thirty scholars in case the teacher stood in the door. When school commenced the score of scholars could only muster a geography printed in 1848, an arithmetic a few days younger, a dozen leaves of a speller and the half of a broken slate.

The teacher, however, went to work to hammer knowledge into their craniums, and he had convinced most of them that the world was round, and that the sun neither rose nor set in that country, when it came time to have a spelling-school. For convenience sake it was held in a big barn, and the turn-out included everybody from the boy who spelled "corn" the same as "horse," for convenience sake, to the old man who always put "in haist" on his letters to his brother in Vermont.

It wasn't much of a contest until the last half-dozen towered aloft. "Catarrh" and "photograph" laid 'em out by the dozens, and when only the champions were left "Constantinople" floored all but two like a bolt of lightning. Then came the word "parasite." One rendered it "parysight," and the other gave it "perrysyte," and when the teacher shook his head one cried out:

"I've writ that word over a hundred times, and I guess I know!"

"And I've seen 'em every day of my life for forty years, and I don't sit down for anybody!" added the other.

"It is parasite," replied the teacher.

"I dispute it!"

"So do I."

"That's the way Webster gives it."

"Who's Webster?"

"Yes, trot him out."

Then the friends of either rose up. In the shindy the teacher came in for two black eyes, a cracked rib, kicks in the shin and bites on the ears, and the minute he could get clear and over the fence he headed for Detroit and reached home in want of so many repairs that it took two months to make him presentable. He had a few dollars due him, and he left a change of clothes up there, but he doesn't want to hear from the directors. They may consider that he has resigned, and any parasite desiring the situation can have the vacancy without paying bonus.—*Detroit Free Press.*

STORY OF A LEGISLATOR.

One of the Representatives to the Michigan Legislature in 186— had a bill in regard to fishing in certain inland lakes, and another had one in regard to fish-ways in dams on various rivers. One day, when the House was in Committee of the Whole, the fish-way bill came up, and the inland lake man mistook it for his own, and arose and made a forty-minute speech urging its passage. He was still piping away when his attention was called to the mistake, and after stammering around and swallowing three or four lumps in his throat, he called out:

"Mr. Speaker, I've been fishing in the wrong waters, and no wonder I didn't get a bite! Please excuse my speech. That is, please consider that I didn't make one. That is, Mr. Speaker, don't let it go into the *Journal* that I was idiot enough not to know the difference between the pickerel of an inland lake and the suckers in a muddy mill-pond. I will now begin all over again!"

NO PROOF REQUIRED.

Branch Covington was tried yesterday and acquitted of having slandered A. C. Chapin, a prominent Austin lawyer. Chapin enjoys the reputation of being tricky, hence the jury did not hesitate to acquit Covington, who had merely stated that lawyer Chapin was a scoundrel. Quite an amusing incident occurred during the trial. One of the witnesses, who was being cross-examined by Chapin, himself, was asked if he heard Covington say that he, lawyer Chapin, was a scoundrel.

"I did hear him say to a crowd of ten or fifteen persons that you are a scoundrel, and he offered to prove it."

"What did you say?"

"I said, and all the rest of us said, that he need not prove it, as we all knew he was telling the truth when he said you were a scoundrel."—*Texas Siftings.*

TOO LARGE.

A well known Brooklyn man was dead. "Have you heard the story that is going about as to the real cause of his death?" asked one citizen of another.

"No."

"They say that the day he died, when he was on the street after his luncheon, he met a poor woman who was begging. She asked for a cent. Mr. —— fumbled in his pockets and brought out one, which he gave the beggar. He died soon after."

"What has that got to do with the cause of his death?"

"Well, those who knew the old gentleman best say he died of enlargement of the heart. He was never known to give away a cent before."

THE NEW BOY.

He was a bran-new office boy, young, pretty-faced, with golden ringlets and blue eyes. Just such a boy as one would imagine would be taken out of his little trundle-bed in the middle of the night and transported beyond the stars. The first day he glanced over the library in the editorial room, became acquainted with everybody, knew all the printers, and went home in the evening as happy and cheery as a sunbeam. The next day he appeared, leaned out of the back window, expectorated on a bald-headed printer's pate, tied the cat up by the tail in the hallway, had four fights with another boy, borrowed $2 from an occupant of the building, saying his mother was dead, collected his two day's pay from the cashier, hit the janitor with a broomstick, pawned a coat belonging to a member of the editorial staff, wrenched the knobs off the doors, upset the ice-cooler, pied three galleys of type, and mashed his finger in the small press. On the third day a note was received saying: "Mi Mother do not want I to work in such a dull place. She says I Would make a Good preacher. so Do I. mi finger is Better; gone fishin'. Yours Till Death do Yank us."

THE DEAF LANDLORD.

"Poker Bill" tells of a boarding-house keeper who is afflicted with a very convenient degree of deafness. He hears only when it is for his advantage to do so, and is apt to misunderstand to his own interest. Bill gives the following instance of this perversity:

"When I went to breakfast yesterday morning, I went up to the counter and asked my landlord if anybody had called to ask for me.

"Says the landlord: 'It will be just thirty-five dollars at the end of this week.'

"Said I: 'Has there been a man here to see me this morning—a one-eyed man?'

"'Glad you want to pay it now; I need money very badly,' says my landlord.

"Then I yelled: 'Has anybody asked for me this morning?'"

"'No, I don't want to sue you, but I shall expect the money next Monday, sure,' says my landlord.

"'All right, I'll pay you,' yelled I.

"'You needn't yell in that way, I'm a little deaf, I know, but I can still hear thunder,' said my landlord.

"Then comes in another boarder and says, 'Good morning.'

"'I'll see in a minute,' says the landlord; 'I believe it's only about fifteen dollars.'

"So it goes on, right along. I'm going to pay up next Monday," says Bill, "and you bet I'll never stop with another deaf landlord—not if I know it!"—*Virginia City* (Nev.) *Enterprise.*

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.

The Connecticut Legislature Asked to Release an Aged Brother and Sister.

A case of great hardship, if not persecution, under the law permitting imprisonment for debt, was brought to the attention of the Connecticut Legislature on Wednesday. Representative Rodgers of Fairfield, introduced a resolution releasing from the Bridgeport Jail, Minott Banks, aged seventy-four years, and his sister, Polly W. Banks, aged seventy, who are imprisoned because of their inability to pay $17.01, the amount of costs in a case of summary process.

Mr. Rodgers made a full statement of the circumstances and it produced a marked sensation. Minott Banks, in 1858, borrowed of Moses Ogden $122. He paid the interest for some time, but missed other payments, and it was compounded at intervals until 1877. Then Ogden induced Banks and his sister Polly, joint owners in a little farm, to give a joint note for $500. During the year following, Ogden sued them both and secured judgment for $589.08. He bought another judgment against Banks about this time, amounting to $161.25. On the 13th of May, 1878, Ogden, with a sheriff and an attorney, called at Banks's farm and demanded payment; otherwise they would take the farm. Banks and his sister, aged and simple minded people, were frightened and signed an absolute deed of their homestead to Ogden, and also a lease of the property, with a right of redemption within three years on payment of $989.68. They represent that they thought by signing these papers, they were merely giving security for their debt, and say that Ogden then promised never to disturb them in their home, which they thought worth $2,000. The sum of $989.68 was made up thus:—Ogden's claim, $589.08; the judgment he bought, $161.25; Ogden's attorney's fees, $75; sheriff's fees, $25; interest in advance for three years, $139.35.

In 1882 Ogden brought an action of summary process against the old people and secured a judgment for possession of the property and costs. They were ejected from the premises, and because they could not pay the costs of $17.01 execution was levied on their bodies and they were placed in jail in November last. After being confined in jail for four weeks they were, on bonds furnished, released on "jail limits"—that is, within the limits of the town of Bridgeport. By the assistance of charitable people they were able to live on a pittance of $2.50 per week, without which they would have been obliged to remain in jail. Recently the old man was taken ill and he and his sister are to-day in jail, being unable to live elsewhere on the $2.50 allowance. Friends of the aged couple object to paying anything which may benefit Ogden, and Banks and his sister refuse to take the poor debtor's oath. Their reasons are, in the first place, that they cannot conscientiously do so, as they believe they have property by reason of their right of redemption, and, second, that if they took that oath it would estop them from claiming any equity in their homestead.

The resolution of release was discussed earnestly for an hour or more, and twice or oftener the members had their feelings so worked upon by statements of the case that immediate passage of the resolution seemed probable. But the lawyers of the House argued for observance of the rule of reference to committee for investigation, and they carried the day. The Judiciary Committee was instructed to investigate the case and report at once. A bill is now pending abolishing imprisonment for debt.—*New York Herald.*

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA

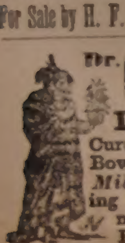
CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use) CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhoea, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

MAKE HENS LAY

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teasp'nful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

For Sale by H. F. WYATT, Town Hall Drug Store, Plymouth, N. H.



TRADE MARK

Dr. CLARK JOHNSON'S

Indian Blood Syrup

Cures all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Skin and Blood. *Millions* testify to its efficacy in healing the above named diseases, and pronounce it to be the

BEST REMEDY KNOWN TO MAN.

Guaranteed to cure Dyspepsia.

AGENTS WANTED.

Laboratory 77 W. 3d St. New York City. Druggists sell it.

KEENE, Cheshire Co., N. H.

Dr. Clark Johnson:—

The use of your reliable Indian Blood Syrup has cured me of a severe pain in my side. I advise suffering humanity to give it a trial.

S. KENNA.

e1yjan24

VISIT

C. M. Boynton's

[SIGN OF THE BIG HAND]

NEW DRY GOODS HOUSE!

NO 29 CENTRAL BLOCK,

DIRECTLY OPPOSITE DEPOT STREET,

CONCORD, - - - - - N. H.

SAMPLES AND GOODS BY MAIL. New Goods received daily. He is prepared to sell Dry Goods upon the most favorable terms, and at the LOWEST PRICES of the Day.

HIGGINS & PATTEN

Desire to turn as much of their large stock as possible into cash before the expiration of the next thirty days, and will make such prices as will enable all cash buyers to say:

Higgins & Patten's is the Place to buy FURNITURE.

The place is No. 122 North Main street, opposite State House.

CONCORD, N. H.

MEREDITH MATTERS.

Mr. Oren M. Hines, and family, are in town.

Miss Cora Carr is again at work in Hodgson's mill.

Mrs. Wilmer Cox has been visiting on High street, where she formerly resided.

Mr. T. L. Wadleigh has returned from a visit to New York.

J. D. Bartlett has had an attack of rheumatism, but is better now.

Mr. Ira Davis, who has been visiting in Maine has recently returned.

Mr. D. A. Mack, of Franklin has lately been in town. He is the manager of the New Hampshire Home for Orphans.

Mr. T. B. Nichols is afflicted with neuralgia so badly that he is unable to attend to his business.

Frank Avery has a serious trouble with his throat, and it confines him to the house.

Miss Sadie Neal, has been compelled to give up her studies on account of sickness.

N. B. Wadleigh has finished logging at the summit.

Mr. Tenney has moved into the house formerly owned by John Howe, on Plymouth street.

Mr. John Neal has so far recovered from his late illness as to be able to ride out.

Mr. D. A. Vittum's singing school is in successful operation.

An article is under contemplation of being placed in the warrant for the coming town meeting, asking for an appropriation for a Fourth of July celebration.

Rev. J. E. Wildey has excepted the unanimous call that was extended to him by the Congregational Church Society. He enters upon his duties the first Sunday in March.

Mr. George Bryant has located himself for the experiment of house keeping in the house formerly occupied by Mr. James Chase,

Prof. Dixon of the Tilton Conference Seminary and Female College, occupied the pulpit at the North church last Sabbath.

Messrs. O. J. Smith and F. F. Chauncy are back again from Canada, and are at work in Hodgon's mill.

The Guy family will give an entertainment at the town hall next Monday evening. They have been here several times and have always been well received. This is a first-class company and will be sure to draw a good audience.

The great abundance of snow causes much inconvenience in traveling. Trains are being much delayed, and a general depression in business is being complained of.

Rev. Mr. Wells from Western Vt. preached at the church last Sunday.

Very nice ladders are being made by Mr. John S. Sanborn.

Miss Mary Edgerly from Gilmanton is now visiting her sister, Mrs. R. E. Swain.

An antiquarian supper will be furnished by the Ladies Circle, Friday evening, Feb. 23rd. Come one, and all.

The people are trying to get the roads into a passable condition in spite of the heavy fall of snow.

Matthew H. Calvert has been appointed State Agent, and special correspondent of the Boston Daily Advertiser. His family will remain in Meredith as heretofore, but his headquarters are to be at Concord.

Mr. W. H. Robinson has returned from Boston, where he has been employed in the New England Organ Company manufactory.

The water at a certain small well seems to be in good demand even on these cold mornings judging by the rush that is seen to this resort.

A large sum was raised from the entertainment that was given by the North church society at the Town Hall last Wednesday evening. It was considered a success in all departments.

Mr. F. S. Prescott has a number of hands helping him in his lumbering business. He contemplates making extensive repairs on his buildings in the spring.

The public assembly by Prof. Colby's dancing class had a small attenddance, owing to the unpropitious weather. The next occurs Friday evening Feb. 23rd.

Mr. George E. Gilman contemplates building this spring on the site of the one recently destroyed by fire.

Mr. D. E. Gilman has returned to Oregon, where he is extensively engaged in stock raising, having one of the largest and best equipped ranches in the West.

Mr. J. W. Everett is canvassing this vicinity for fruit-trees.

An interesting programme was presented at the meeting of the Rebekah lodge. Refreshments were served and a general good time.

During the past week much time has been employed in shoveling snow from the roofs of the houses.

Mr. Fred L. Hawkins has left the school at Tilton for a while, and is teaching the Washington street intermediate school at Lake Village.

John James recently received a severe cut over the eye by a flying piece, while sawing lumber with a circular saw at Lang's shop.

The late representative of "The Courtship of Miles Standish" was a successful affair. A supper was served by the ladies of the "North church Society.

Many improvements should be made to the streets of our village. They should be turnpiked, provided with sewers, made wider, with suitable street crossings, and the sidewalks need widening and properly covering with material that will prove enduring and profitable. Names should be given the streets. Shade trees should be planted where they are needed The village may be improved in many ways other than streets.

NOTICE. All persons indebted to the late firm of Rogers, Marden & Co., are requested to make immediate payments to the subscriber who alone has authority to collect all accounts due to said firm.

C. H. MARDEN.

Plymouth, N. H., Feb. 9, 1883. 2w

REBECCA DEANE'S

WEEKLY PRICE LIST.

1.	Granulated sugar,	10
2.	Brown sugar,	8
3.	Butter,	25
4.	Cheese,	17
5.	Eggs,	25
6.	Meal,	1 45
7.	Shorts, per 100 lbs.,	1 25
8.	Flour, best St. Louis,	6 50
9.	Beans, bush.,	3 50
10.	Cod fish, per lb.,	7
11.	Potatoes, bush.,	70
12.	Dried apple, per lb.,	05
13.	Lard,	16
14.	Pork,	14
15.	Maple sugar,	10
16.	Vinegar,	18
17.	Tea,	45 to 65
18.	Coffee, best Java,	30
19.	Soda,	08
20.	St. Johnsbury crackers	12
21.	Kerosene oil, gal.,	15
22.	Chicken, per lb.,	18
23.	Turkey,	18
24.	Old hen,	12 1-2
25.	Honey,	25

ASHLAND ALLEGATIONS.

Did you get a valentine?

James Wilson has been in town.

David W. Shaw, of Bartlett, has been in town this week.

Miss Lizzie Clement has resigned as school teacher here.

Charles S. Merrill and family have gone to Vermont.

Snow is about four feet on the level.

It is reported that Dexter Sanborn will sever his connection with Wilder & Co., and accept a more lucrative position at Bristol.

Rev. D. W. Davis was duly installed chaplain at the O. W. Keyes Post, No. 35, last Saturday evening, by R. L. Sheppard, mustering officer.

C. F. Bracy has decided to erect a building for photographing in the early spring.

Eri G. Clapp has sold his farm to J. C. Smith, and purchased Allen B. Sheppard's residence.

C. F. Bracy has rented photograph rooms at Wells River, and will be absent from here about two months.

Pollard, Hardy & Smythe have been drawing a large lot of phosophate this week.

The Rabbit Brigade have been out on the war path.

According to warrant, school meeting was held at the school house Thursday afternoon, at 2 P. M. S. C. Baker was elected moderator; H. C. Dearborn, clerk; H. C. Dearborn and W. F. Harris were elected to serve on the Board of Education for three years, David N. Pollard for two years, and Richard F. Sanborn for one year. The sum of $500 was raised for school purposes and $50 for maps, charts, globes and etc. The reports of agents were also read and accepted.

The Ashland Dramatic Club, George C. Rowe, manager, played at Woodsville, Monday, Feb. 12, "Enlisted for the War," for the benefit of the G. A. R. Post there. The hall was well filled, and each and every character sustained its former reputation. They were heartily applauded by the audience, and well received. The laughable farce entitled "The Troublesome Servant," was given at the close of the drama, and the audience fairly roared, for the boys outdid themselves.

A new White Sewing Machine, No. 3, four drawers, fall leaf, with all the attachments, Catalogue price, $55.00, may be obtained at this office for $25.00, cash. jesatffeb8

A New Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, regular price of which is $12.00, may be obtained through this office for only $10.00. Call at once and secure the bargain. jesatifeb8

A bargain! A new Home sewing machine may be obtained at less than half price at this office. It has six drawers fall leaf and all the attachments. Catalogue price is $60.00, will be sold for $25.00 cash. jesatffeb8

—Notwithstanding the dull season which always follows immediately upon the holidays' Coburns bookstore in Museum building, Manchester, is doing a thriving trade, owing to the large and the reputation for low prices enjoyed by this store. jesafeb8

Squam Lake House,

J. M. COTTON, PROPRIETOR.

Good Livery connected with the House. Free Carriages to and from every train.

ASHLAND, N. H. ma26a

J. F. DURHAM,

Auction & Commission Merchant.

Second-hand Furniture a specialty, for which I pay cash, or take in exchange for goods or work. The Celebrated

Harwood Chair Seating.

LACONIA, N. H.

ELISHA HODGE

Manufacturer of

BOOTS & SHOES.

All kinds of Repairing done promptly and in a workmanlike manner. ma26a

Hughes & Huckins,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Flour, Meal, Hair, Lime, Cement, Paints, Oils, Agricultural Implements, etc. Also, dealers in Bowker's, Stockbridge's Standard, and Coe's Phosphates, Ashland, N. H. ma26a

M. M. ROBINSON,

DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,

Silver and Plated Ware, Spectacles and Fancy Goods. Repairing a Specialty.

LAKE VILLAGE, N. H. e

WANTED all the watches in Ashland and vicinity to be brought to

L. B. HULL'S, ASHLAND, N. H.

THE NEW WATCH MAKER.

Ten years Experience in the Waltham Manufactory. All work warranted. aug25atf

Mr. M. C. Spaulding,

(Successor to Dr. A. B. Garey.)

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

Office at Mrs. S. Calley's, Main Street, Ashland, N. H.

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POLLARD, HARDY & SMYTHE,

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Carpets,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Ready-made Clothing, Groceries of Every Description, Crockery, Glass and Hard Ware, Paper Hangings of all kinds, Farming Implements, Furniture, Hair, Lime and Cement, Super Phosphate, &c., &c.

ASHLAND, N. H. ma26a

Mrs. N. E. K. ROWE,

FASHIONABLE

DRESS MAKER,

Woodman's Block, Main St.,

ASHLAND, - N. H

CRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE is the safest and best; acts instantaneously, producing the most natural shades of black or brown; does not stain the skin; easily applied. A standard preparation; favorite upon every well appointed toilet for lady or gentleman. Sold by all druggists and applied by all hair dressers. J. CRISTADORO, 95 William Street, New York.

Send Stamp for Walker's Real Estate

Valuable Granite quarry near R. R., within 50 miles of Boston, 22 acre Farm, stock Tools, etc., near this city wood lots. Boarding House, Houses, etc., etc., for sale. Apply to

A. L. WALKER & SON

Walker Block, Manchester, N. H

MRS. VAN BUREN'S

LADIES' TONIC.

The Great Female Remedy.

The Favorite Prescription of the

Women's Medical Institute,

BUFFALO, N. Y., U. S. A.,

For Leucorrhoea, or Whites; Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb; Prolapsus or Falling of the Womb; Irregularities, Flooding, Sick Headache, Kidney Complaints, Barrenness, Painful and Irregular Menstruation and Amenorrhoea.

For making labor easy, as a tonic for mothers when nursing children, or through change of life, this preparation has NO EQUAL in the WORLD.

If you have tried other remedies without success, do not be discouraged, but give "Ladies' Tonic" a single trial. It never fails to give quick and permanent relief.

If you are troubled with any weakness or complaint common to our sex, lay aside the doctor's prescription for once, and try "Ladies' Tonic," which we guarantee will positively cure you.

$500 will be given for any case of Female Weakness or Inability which "Ladies' Tonic" will not cure. This is a *bona fide* offer, made by responsible ladies, who know *from experience* what "Ladies' Tonic" can do.

Sold by Druggists. PRICE, $1.00.

The Women's Medical Institute is an association of prominent *Lady Physicians*, who have successfully treated the diseases common to their sex for years. Wives, Mothers and Daughters can obtain advice concerning their health and diseases by mail, *free*, by sending symptoms and description of disease. Send two three-cent stamps for our pamphlet to women. Address

Women's Medical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

(*Mention this paper.*)

Perhaps no medicine is so universally required as a good cathartic. Swayne's Pills are prepared expressly to meet this necessity being composed of purely vegetable ingredients of which podophyllin or mandrake, sarsaparilla, yellow dock and other concentrated juices enter largely into their composition; the whole strength of which is extracted on an entirely new principle. They are mild in their operation and are truly a valuable aperient and anti-bilious medicine. They stimulate the liver to healthy action, cleanse the stomach and bowels of all impurities. Curing sick and nervous headache, dyspepsia or indigestion, biliousness, fevers, drowsiness, colds, aching pains, aches, slight chills, with flashes of heat and female irregularities. For a bilious and costive habit, no medicine is so prompt and effectual. Mailed on receipt of price (in postage stamps) 25 cents, or five boxes for $1. Address Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for them.

jesa 1y jan23

Foreign and domestic postage stamps of various denominations, for collections for sale low by L. C. HULL.

jesapesatf feb1

Any person sending 5 new subscribers to this paper shall receive a copy free.

pesajesatf feb1

A cubit is 22 inches nearly.

Wanted to hire a horse and carriage for the keeping. C. H. Kimball, Plymouth, N. H.

jsatfnov23

Long Parliament was dissolved in 1653.

A day's journey was 33 1-5 miles.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry cure coughs, colds, bronchitis, whooping cough, croup, influenza, consumptions and all diseases of the throat, lungs and chest. 50c and $1 a bottle. je-1y-mar1

Sir John Franklin was last seen in 1845.

FOR SALE,—An entirely new Singer machine, at a very low price. Call at this office. jesatf

Why Should They.

No man or woman can do satisfactory work when the brain is dull, the nerves unsteady, the system relaxed and they feel generally wretched. Why should anybody drag through their work in this condition, when a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic will at moderate cost give them the strength and will to perform their duties satisfactorialy. js1mfeb1

Lincoln delivered his first speech in 1848.

A Loss Prevented.

Many lose their beauty from the hair falling or fading. Parker's Hair Balsam supplies necessary nourishment, prevents falling and grayness and is an elegant dressing. js1mfeb1

Printing was discovered ni 1440.

The sum of 25 cts. cash, or more, wil be paid to any person in any town for each account of fire, accident or other important item that concerns life or property, if sent immediately by mail, telephone or telegraph, (the former preferable when ever posible because cheaper) to Box 249, Plymouth, N. H.

jesatfnov23.

Thomas Moore was born in 1779.

Babbit metal, made from old type, for sale at this office at 10 cents per pound. jesatf

A gerah was 2 cents.

Worcesters' Unabridged Dictionary new and latest edition may be obtained through this office at only $8.00, usual price $10.00. jesapesatfseb1.

WILLARD E. MORSE,

JEWELER.

Watch and Clock Cleaning a Specialty.

Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches. Plated Ware, Etc. Watches Cleaned for from 75 cts. to $1. Clocks from 50 to 75 cents. All Work Warranted.

At Pease & Batchelder's Store. Main Street

apr13m ASHLAND, N. H.

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Office in Tufts' New Block.

Office Hours 12.30 to 2 P. M., and 7 to 9 evening.

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Swayne's Ointment
A Reliable Remedy for all Diseases of the Skin, Such as Tetters, Pimples, Sores, Blotches, Rash, Erysipelas, Ringworm, Barbers' Itch, Redness of Nose and Face, Burns, Cuts and Scalds.
Humor No
Skin
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The Great Cure for Itching Piles.
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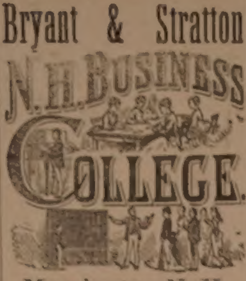

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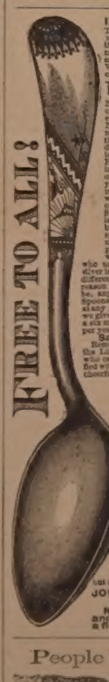

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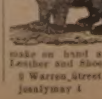

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PEWS.—To let or sell in the Methodist Church, Plymouth. Enquire of ALVIN BURLEIGH. jan6tf

THE OLD BRICK SCHOOL HOUSE.

BY MISS ABBIE F. CRAIG, LYNN, MASS.

I know not what changes time has brought,
Or the busy hand of the workman wrought,
I know not what modern improvement has done
To change old places, one by one,
But before me, just as it used to be
The old brick school-house now I see.

With furniture clumsy and walls so bare
This temple of learning was not o'er fair,
But the boys had used their knives with a will
And the benches were carved with artistic skill,
On either side of the heavy door
Where the desks were placed was a slanting floor.

And I was the urchin who slily took
A bite of an apple behind his book,
If it chanced to fall from his hand to the floor
It would never stop till it reached the door,
And was pounced upon with a sinister smile
And lodged in the teacher's desk for a while.

Although each scholar might studious seem,
I'll wager that mischief reigned supreme,
From the low front seats, where the pupils were,
Noisily buzzed o'er their A B C,
To the long back seat where big girls and boys,
Their lessons conned, with much less noise.

Dark heads and gold, o'er the pages bent,
Black eyes and blue, sly glances sent,
There were smiles, and blushes and loving looks,
Ah, the lessons learned were not all from books,
And the same old story was told again
In the old brick school-house on the plain.

We've a thought for those who slumber to-day,
Forgetful of work, of lessons, or play,
Of the fair young faces, that faded and paled,
Of the brave young voices, that faltered and failed,
In life's great lesson—and passed away
While life was yet, but a summer's day.

Whatever the changes, wherever we roam,
Our hearts still turn to our childhood home,
And ever thus, as the swift years fly,
May we cherish the thoughts of days gone by,
And may peace and prosperity ever reign,
In the old brick school-house on the plain.

THORNTON.

The tremendous cave or chasm in Mt. Tecumshe was first discovered by Samuel H. Walker and one Elkins in 1830 and its exact locality marked upon a plan. This plan become lost and no one could find the cave until recently although lying in plain sight of, and not two miles from the public highway. The nearest inhabitant could not tell you where it was, and probably there are not ten men in the world that ever saw it, for there is no reason why a man should climb Mt. Tecumseh. The chasm, cave or hole, is 130 feet long, and four feet wide. It is as straight as an arrow, the walls being perfectly smoth and plumb, without a seam or crevice large enough to hold your fingers. The exact depth could not be ascertained on account of the snow and ice upon the bottom which rendered locomotion exceedingly dangerous and difficult without a long rope. From the brink down to the snow it is 50 feet. How far from the top of the snow to the bottom of the pit it was impossible to find out. Near the top a large stone has caught between the walls, hanging in that narrow place 50 feet above your head. A man might pass within ten feet of the mouth and not see it, or cross over it without noticing it, but he cannot stand upon that bare rock in the sweltering noonday sun of summer and look down into that terrible abyss upon a bed of snow and ice, where the rays of the sun never penetrate and water freezes in the middle of summer, without shuddering with awe, and wondering what terrible power or convulsion of nature could have split that rock so cleverly and symmetrically, Near the cave is a spring, coming out of the solid rock so strongly impregnated with sulphur that it can be smelled a long way off. There is also a single stone rising 50 feet in the air, level and smooth on top 25x10, with a tree growing in the center, and many other smaller caves where a man might might hide himself for years. In fact, the whole mountain abounds in wonders, and seem to have been rent torn in every direction.—Exchange.

The Mad River Reading Club, celebrated the 4th anniversary of its organization, with a public oyster supper, held at the pleasant residence of Merrill Greeley Esq., Feb. 13th. The tables were loaded with an abundance of good things to tempt the palate, and was pronounced by competent judges to be the best supper of the season. Supper was served promptly at seven o'clock and from that time until ten o'clock the clatter of dishes and jingle of silver proved that the company were entertaining themselves in a very pleasant manner; 121 partook of the supper and I think the verdict rendered by all present would be that as cooks, the ladies of Mad River were "hard to beat." Franklin, Plymouth, Campton, Thornton, were all represented and a happier looking company are seldom seen. The company were also very agreeably entertained by music both vocal and instrumental furnished by friends from Campton Village to whom the thanks of the club are due. There was also a short account of the growth and prosperity of the club read by Mr. George Jenkins. This with speeches from others and pleasant conversation filled up the time until 11 o'clock when the company dispersed thinking that an evening could be pleasantly passed with the Mad River Reading Club. The thanks of the Club are due Mr. and Mrs. Greeley for so kindly opening their house for the occasion.

Rev. Mr. Shinn will preach at the Mad River school house to-morrow evening at 6.30 o'clock.

On Tuesday morning last, a very severe and well-nigh fatal accident befell Charles Elliott, of Mad River street. A limb of a falling tree struck him on the head prostrating him senseless—indeed he was picked up for dead. On reviving somewhat, he was taken home and Dr. Smith summoned. The actual wound was not quite two inches in length, with no great amount of external bleeding; but there was much extravasated blood, blood was collecting in the stomach, and there were fears of a possibly fatal wrench of the medulla oblongata. His recurrent chills, with coma and exhaustion, rendered the case critical. Violent retchings, promoted by medicines to throw the blood from the stomach, set in, and the other symptoms gradually improved. At this writing (Wednesday evening) the stomach is, probably, pretty much clear of blood, reason has resumed its sway, and, unless secondary stages of harm set in, Mr. Elliott may hope to recover. As the tendency to coma passes off, severe pains begin to declare themselves. Fortunately he is in charge of a most careful, experienced and conscientious surgeon and surrounded by skilled and willing hands guided by sympathy. No blame is attached to any one for this serious mishap. Going into the woods with such a body of snow as we now have, is dangerous business at the best.

The Mad River Reading Club is now at the very height of the season, and is enjoying even an unusual degree of prosperity.

Two of my pupils, Perley E. Holmes and my little son, Louis Paulsen, recently got hurt on our late treacherous snow crust, the former quite severely; while the latter looked like a pocket edition of a prize-fighter who had decidedly the worst of "four rounds—Queensberry rules." Both have been out of school, and two others sick with colds.

My neighbor, Henry M. Fifield, has a pair of "last spring calves," as he says, red, perfectly matched, handsome as pictures, and girt four feet ten. There are a good many very nice steers in this town, at present.

The time of floods in our mountain valleys is evidently approaching.

MIRON.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From a private letter received from General Manager J. A. Dodge, who went to California on account of ill health, we are permitted to make the following extracts, which will be of interest to the many friends of Mr. Dodge in New Hampshire. The letter is dated, "Hotel del Monte, Monterey, Cal., January 16." The writer says:

"I am happy to be able to say that my health is surely improving. I think I have made a gain every day since I left Boston and cut loose from all care and responsibility. I felt I had unloaded a big load, and I assure you it was a great relief to feel free, and to have nothing before me but rest and recreation.

We were twenty-six days from Plymouth to San Francisco, stopping in Boston three days, in New York seven, Chicago four, Council Bluffs two, Salt Lake City three, and in San Francisco eight days, reaching this place December 4th.

Hotel del Monte is owned and kept by the railroad company. It is the neatest and best kept house in the State—in fact I never was in a better kept hotel anywhere; it is number one in every respect. It is located on a sloping plateau running back from Monterey Bay, a little way from the beach in a large grove of native forest trees, great old-growth pines and live-oakes, which are nicely trimmed up, leaving open places for the sunshine to come in and for the large set of buildings, as large as the Pemigewasset House. Splendid avenues are laid out and graded for walks and carriage drives; flower beds and all kinds of flowers and floral ornaments are thickly spread over the grounds, and gardeners are constantly at work.

It looks very curious to see people plowing and sowing their fields of wheat, barley and oats here in midwinter, yet such is the fact, and we see many fields where the grain is well up and looking as green as is usual with us in New Hampshire the last of June.

On our way thither we traveled so leisurely that we saw about all there was on the route worth seeing, and on the whole I have about come to the conclusion that persons who are well situated in the East upon their old homesteads had better be content and remain where they are. Yet I admit it is a fine thing to travel, as it makes one satisfied with their homes.

I will not attempt to describe our whole journey, but will say a word about Salt Lake City—"Mormon city." This is a place full of interest to the Eastern man. It is located upon a sloping plain running from the Wahsatch Mountains upon the east to Salt Lake upon the west. The city is laid out in ten-acre squares, with streets running at right angles, with water constantly down the street in gutters upon each side. The city contains about 32,000 inhabitants, of which about one third are Gentiles and two thirds Mormons. There are many good buildings, all classes of trade are represented, and it has the appearance of being a thriving place.

I will close only say that after passing the Rocky Mountains, for about 1000 miles, until we had passed the Sierra Nevadas, it is one barren desert, with nothing but alkali, worthless sagebush and sand, and no water. Very soon after crossing Sierra Nevadas we come to Sacramento and beautiful green, fields and cultivated lands. In every place we find people from New England, and although we are about 4000 miles away we feel at home."—Manchester Times.

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 7 1883.

MR. EDITOR:—Will you through the columns of your paper tender to the family and friends of your deceased townsman, Mr Samuel C. Webster, the deepest sympathy of one of his childhood friends, who through long years of absence still retains that love and esteem he held for him when a boy. In his death the family have lost a kind, indulgent husband and father, the town a noble and generous citizen whose place will be hard to fill May we one and all bow in humble submission to the will of our Father who doeth all things for our good.

ROSWELL B. EMERSON,
Of R. B. EMERSON & SON, Lumber Dealers and Manufacturers.

Mr. Editor:—Allow me through the columns of your paper to make a few corrections in regard to an article published in the issue of Jan. 27th of the Journal about Glove Manufacturing. Although the writer may be correct in many of his statements, we feel that he has failed in some. One is in regard to no sheepskins being used in the manufacture of gloves. This is a great mistake, for I have had the liberty of examining and have taken every means to find out in regard to this matter, and it should be borne in mind that a large quantity of the gloves manufactured by the Plymouth firms, with the exception of one or two, is of this material. In regard to the pasting of their pieces together, it is also a great mistake, for this is likewise done to a great extent, and is not put into boys gloves as was stated in the article. Its writer must have been an unfrequent visitor at the shops or he would have been aware of the fact, and also that dies were used to a great extent, and that the gloves are seamed by machines. These mistakes we feel should be corrected, for without its being done, many may be led to buy an imperfect article. Hoping Mr. Editor you will pardon me for infringing on so much of your space, I remain a true friend to the right.

ONE WHO KNOWS.

THE CHICAGO WORLD.

W. L. Allen, Managing Editor; Charles Barker Bradford, Dramatic Ed; Lewis J. Allen, Society Editor; N. B. Smith. Treasurer; C. H. Williams, Business Agent; Wm. Harmeyer, Business Manager. R. V. Kennedy, City Editor; Mrs. M. E. Deans, Society Reporter; W. Farnham, Traveling Correspond't. Devoted to art, society, music, sport and the drama. Overflowing with wit, prose, poetry and the choicest of literature.

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jeea3mjanl

"When I publicly testified that I had been cured of a terrible skin humor by the Cuticura Remedies, I did so that others might be cured, and do not regret the time given to answering inquiries."—Hon. William Taylor, Boston

jlmfebl

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

Cotton is King.—Spring Goods and Specialities.

The city is full of strangers! It is fairly estimated that the number now at home within its hospitable gates is one hundred and fifty thousand. Amusements of all kinds are in brilliant order, and it is averred that the attractions, social and dramatic, have never been so rare, or so diversed.

Many of the toilettes displayed at the Liederkranz and Charity Balls were ravishing beyond description. It is cloth of gold or nothing with the modes of midwinter—yet a new order of things is already on the tapis for Spring.

Late triumphs in the loom craft of the present century has led us to expect much, yet it must be admitted that the new materials are a surprise. Cotton Sateens, in style, finish and texture, far exceed the foulards of last season, and compare favorably with Merveilleux and Rhadames of similar tint and tone. The daintiest have dull finished grounds, with large, lustrous, polka spots. Made up after the imported model which accompanies each design, and trimmed with any of the new patterns in lace or Grecian embroideries, they are stylish to the last degree. Other phases of this new caprice come into the territory of the chintzes, in dark, rich colors, brown, navy and hunter's green, to be made over plain skirts.

Country dealers are simply amazed at the possibilities of this class of fabrics, of which Lord & Taylor make a specialty. Those who care to have samples can have them sent direct from the great store, cor. Broadway and Twentieth St. The mail order division is a special feature of this immense establishment. What an endless array of classifying, sampling, selecting, cataloguing and shipping is done in one day! I declare it is enough to make one's head swim. A hundred hands are constantly employed in filling commissions. Each letter is booked and filed away for reference, thus mistakes are akin to impossible. No charge is made for filling orders. Could provision for convenience be more complete? Without incurring the cost of the journey, a lady may sit in her border home and select from catalogue and price list (sent on receipt of name and address) articles of every kind; garments of every cut and finish, at a slight advance upon the original cost. Truly this is an age of progress.

To make a perfect fit, of course measures should be accurate, and some idea conveyed concerning complexion and figure of the purchaser.

Concerning styles likely to obtain for Spring, one can get a pretty accurate idea of what is desirable from *Le Bon Ton, Revue de la Mode* and *La Mode Elegant*. These Angliocised Parisian journals containing authentic information concerning the latest imported designs, with accompanying models, and accurate patterns thereof, can be procured of S. T. Taylor, 816 Broadway. The Spring styles are exquisite, and one need not go astray on any point with such data at hand.

C. B. C.

The World's Cyclopedia of Biography.

Cyclopedias of Biography are usually made up of an alphabetical list, with brief sketches, principally of the names of people of whom you have never heard, and to know whom would add greatly neither to your pleasure, nor your mental wealth. "The World's Cyclopedia of Biography," now publishing, is upon a different plan. It contains only the stories of the lives of the famous men and women who have made the world's history; who are really worth knowing, and who are written about by authors often equally eminent, in the field of literature, with the subjects whom they describe. Each volume is complete in itself, so that if you do not want, or cannot offord all, you can take what best pleases, or is of most worth to you. The five volumes thus far issued narrate the achievements of nearly two hundred of the most famous and worthy of the world's heroes. Volume IV, recently published, a very handsome large 12mo., of about 750 pages, for the price of 70 cts., contains a new and excellent "Life of Washington;" a reprint of the standard and thrilling Weems' "Life of General Marion," and a new "Life of Oliver Cromwell" by the brilliant writer, E. Paxton Hood. To illustrate the remarkable economy in cost, compared with previous publications: the present importing price of the Life of Cromwell is $3—here, in equally good type, handsomely printed, with two other important works thrown in, it costs only 70 cents; even beyond this, as a means of most widely and effectually advertising the biographical series, the publisher will send, post-paid, a paper-bound edition of the Hood's "Life of Cromwell," to any address, on receipt of 15 cents, and then, if the purchaser desires to secure the bound volume, will credit 15 cents toward the price of the same. It will be strange if such books, at such prices, do not find their way into almost every home. "Biography is the most universally pleasant, universally profitable of all reading," well said Thomas Carlyle. How, indeed, can the heroes of "fiction" be compared in interest with these heroes of all time, Washington and Cromwell? John B. Alden, Publisher. 18 Vesey Street, New York.

jesalt

In Ballou's Magazine for March, the hero in "The Belle of Australia," Mr. Thomes's great story, appears to be in a peculiar position. He is in the presence of his prospective father-in-law; and, as the young man does not wish to marry, there is a stormy scene and a laughable one at the same time. The Chief of the Melbourne police seems to be taking a hand in the matter, and is using a little coercion to bring matters to a crisis. Mr. William H. Thomes, the author, has now got his characters well in hand, and is making them play some singular parts. We think this novel is even superior to "The Gold-Hunters," "The Bushrangers," or "A Slaver's Adventures," which are so well known, and have had such an extensive sale. Besides "The Belle," there are many nice stories and poems, and some fine illustrations. Ballou's is published at 23 Hawley Street, Boston, at only $1.50 per year, or 15 cents a single copy. If your nearest newsdealer does not keep it, ask him to order it, and he will do so, or send 10 cents for the latest number, and see what a nice family magazine it is. It is handsomely illustrated. Address Thomes & Talbot, 23 Hawley Street, Boston, Mass.

jesalt

"Better Health Than for Forty Years."

A patient who has been using Compound Oxygen writes: "*I am enjoying better health than I have done for forty years,* and I attribute my restoration entirely to the use of your Compound Oxygen. My average weight was never over 109 pounds. I now weigh 125 pounds, and have renewed vitality, and my *friends say I am looking ten years younger than when I commenced the use of the Oxygen.*" Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, containing large reports of cases and full particulars *sent free.* DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard St., Philadelphia, Pa.

jlt

Choice Literature.

This is the title of a monthly magazine of a character somewhat similar to the well known *Eclectic* and Littel's *Living Age*, only at a reduction of cost so startling as to make one marvel—only 25 cents a year, though each number contains nearly one-half as much as one of the four dollar magazines. The January number contains articles by Prof. Proctor, Samuel Smiles, Count De Falbe, the Bishop of Carlisle and Vernon Lee. Specimen copy sent free on request. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 18 Vesey Street, New York.

jesalt

BRIDGEWATER.

Mr. Alonzo Wheeler's son Georgie met with quite a serious accident recently. He cut his foot badly as the gash was over two inches long and in to the bone.

Frank Rogers is driving one of A. Fletcher's horse teams drawing wood and lumber into Ashland.

Mr. Keyes, of Ashland, who has been driving team for A. Fletcher, has finished working for him.

Mr. Chase, of Ashland, is again chopping wood for A. Fletcher.

Miss Jennie Kidder, of Plymouth, is stopping with Mrs. Arthur Fletcher, for a few weeks.

The snow in the roads above the town house for several rods is eight feet deep.

Mr. Joseph Bartlett sold his oxen last week to Wm. Piper, of Plymouth.

A year or two ago Bridgewater had a very great attraction for Plymouth, but now Plymouth has the greater magnet, for it will draw a certain young man to P. every four weeks. Blockaded roads are no obstacle.

Mr. Hayes and wife have gone to Laconia, George Small having bought their furniture.

A letter from Saint Paul, Minn., says the thermometer has been down to 50 degrees below zero, and the snow was so deep that the horse cars did not run for five days. We thought four feet of snow on a level would do very well, but we think Saint Paul beats Bridgewater.

F. A.

LINCOLN.

Over two feet of snow have fallen since you heard from us, but it has settled so much that we have only about five feet on a level now.

Quite a novelty gladdened our eyes Wednesday morning in the way of S. M. Hanson's snow roller drawn by six horses. Mr. Hanson sat on a short sled attached to the roller driving four horses, while S. Elliott sat on another sled, which was attached to the roller by a very long chain, driving the leaders. The roller is usually drawn by a yoke of oxen and a pair of horses, but the snow is so very deep that the oxen refuse to pull without crowding.

Elliott brothers went to Canada last week. They pronounce the roads just awful there. Joe says that "One of his horses got into the snow so deeply that only its ears could be seen." They purchased one very fine horse No one can beat these young men in getting up a first class team.

D. P. Pollard has had a busy time keeping the road in his district passable, but he has succeeded finely, considering the large amount of snow and the small amount of travel it has never been better during a winter.

J. W. E. Tuttle is in poor health.

Colds and sore throats are prevalent

A. S. Russell is expected home soon.

Snow is so deep that the Bobbin company have been compelled to stop drawing wood for the present.

I. M. Hanson has returned to New Hampton where he is continuing the commercial course.

Misses. Mary A. Hanson and Elsie M. Guernsey are attending the S. N. S. at Plymouth.

TEMPEST.

WOODSTOCK.

Several of our generous townsmen have presented Mr. Frank Sellingham with a barrel of flour.

Mrs. Olive Vincent is slowly recovering from the effects of a broken leg. Mrs. Vincent is quite an aged lady, yet we are in hopes of her speedy recovery.

Mrs. B. Paige fell and broke one of her ribs recently.

Snow is reported to be nearly four feet deep on an average in the woods.

The snow is being removed from the site where the depot is to be built, and around the huge piles of cord wood and railroad ties.

Mr. Henry Bryant intends to move upon Arthur Merrill's farm in the spring.

The heavy snows have broken down the Freewill Baptist church horse-shed.

A.

Another hard snow storm and blow.

William Sawyer came near being run over by a loaded lumber sled. He fell in front of the sled, but caught hold of the runner and saved himself from instant death.

Betton F. Smith, of Bow, has been here on a visit. We were all glad to see his smiling face once more.

George F. Sawyer is gaining quite fast, and his foot will be all right in time. Dr. Smith attends him.

Feb. 13, the Mercury rose to 57 degrees above zero and was very pleasant weather.

M.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For Children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

jslyfebl4

PERUVIAN
AN IRON TONIC
SYRUP

Cures Dyspepsia, Nervous Affections, General Debility, Fever and Ague, Paralysis, Chronic Diarrhœa, Boils, Dropsy, Humors, Female Complaints, Liver Complaint, Remittent Fever, and all diseases originating in a bad State of the Blood, or accompanied by Debility or a low State of the System.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY

WILL CERTAINLY CURE

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, and every Affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, including Consumption. Sold by all Druggists.

CAMPTON.

The wife of Samuel Greenleaf, of "New Discovery," in Holderness, is very sick with little chance of recovery.

Gardiner S. Bartlett, Esq., our representative elect, is the "boss" surveyor in the Centre district. He keeps the roads well broken out by promptly attending to the business, with Simon Merrill, assistant, lieutenant in command of the ox teams.

C.

The receipt of the Ladies Aid Society, on the evening of the 7th, were about $35.00, and we understand the excellent oyster stew and delicious coffee to have been under the management of Mrs. Frank Chase, who knows so well how to satisfy the epicurean taste.

CAMPTON GRANGE No. 63. —To the north among the mountains of the state is the town of Campton, and there located is a first-class grange which has been prospered during the year now past and bids fair to be awarded the same growth during the present year. Thomas S. Pulsifer enters on his fourth year as master, and associated with him are the following officers; G. H. Little, overseer; J. M. Calley, lecturer; W. H. Dow, steward; H. M. Crowell, assistant steward; G. S. Bartlett, chaplain; G. W. Keniston, treasurer; D. B. Keniston, secretary; A. H. Cook, gate-keeper; Mrs. D. B. Keniston, pomona; Mrs. M. M. Crowell, floral; Mrs. T. S. Pulsifer, ceres; Mrs. A. H. Merrill, lady steward. The installation and other festivities came off on the evening of the 31st ult., at the inviting house of J. C. Blair, which is so finely located on the road from Plymouth to Campton and is annually filled with summer boarders. The grange met here on this occasion and its members and friends made a gathering of 160. The officers were installed by the State Grange secretary with N. J. Bachelder as assistant. An oyster and pastry supper was then served which had been provided by Mr. Blair and it was an excellent repast. Much social enjoyment prevailed during the clearing of the dining hall where the literary and speaking exercises were held. A song from a well-trained and excellent-voiced male quartet, consisting of Messrs. J. C. Nelson, J. C. Little, tenors, and D. B. Keniston, H. K. Smith, bassos, opened the exercises. Mrs. Frank A. Smith, as editress, read the "Grange Journal," with good effect. Addresses followed from N. J. Batchelder, Col. D. M. Clough, and the state secretary. Songs from the quartet were interspersed and rendered the occasion a very pleasing one. A delegation was present from Hebron. With Mr. Blair at the piano several promenades were indulged in, and it was in the small hours, before we retired to our warm room and improved the remaining hours in sleep.

Campton is a town noted as the second maple sugar producing town in the state, and produced forty tons last year, Sandwich leads with sixty tons. The boarding houses of Blair and Sanborn are popular and always filled, and Messrs. Blair and Sanborn are most genial and popular landlords. Six hundred boarders yearly patronize the town. D. B. Keniston, the grange secretary, has a fine maple orchard, and his sugar production of last year was two tons, and is a large farmer. T. S. Pulsifer is a farmer, bank director and possessor of wealth; his sugar crop is from eight to twelve hundred pounds annually, and he keeps a dairy of fifteen cows, making in 1882, 2,500 pounds of cheese, and 2,200 pounds of butter. The town is full of good farmers and the new railroad up the valley of the Pemigewasset is welcomed by them. On the next day Mr. Pulsifer with a double team took our party of three to Hebron and the generous home of J. W. Sanborn kindly cared for and entertained us. Mr. Sanborn is a farmer and blacksmith and has one of the happiest homes possible. In the evening we visited Olive Branch Grange No. 79, where an open meeting was held. The grange is small in numbers but large in grit and devotion to the order, and the meeting was an interesting one. C. W. Marston is master; E. K. Follansbee, secretary; W. C. Ross, steward, and the other offices are ably filled. Col. Clough delivered one of his wide-awake characteristic addresses, while the other visitors added words appropriate to the occasion. The impression made on those outside the gates seemed to be favorable. After the exemplification of the "unwritten work" by the state secretary, we returned to Mr. Sanborn's for the night, and at 5 o'clock in the morning we were up, and after breakfast behind a span were Plymouth bound ten miles distant. In due time we reached Lake Village, where Benj Q. Jewett, master of Mount Belknap Grange No. 52, Gilford, was in waiting and who conveyed us to his farm house, where we found Edward Osgood, treasurer of the State Grange, who had arrived by private conveyance.—*Mirror*.

WENTWORTH.

Miss Emma Hobbs is quite sick with diphtheria.

E. K. Webster has returned from N. Y., where he has been visiting his son.

The Wentworth Library Association met at the Library rooms Feb. 10th, and a new board of officers was elected. E. M. Blodgett, President; J. B. Eastman, Vice President.

Tenney has the mumps.

E. G. Tenney closed his school on Wednesday. This is his 30th week of school in Union District No. 2 and 9. He is widely known as being one of the best teachers in Grafton County, and loved by all his scholars. He is going to have a private school in the same district after a short vacation.

Mrs. Mira Gove has returned from Concord with her little grandson, much improved in health.

A shekel was about 50 cents.

Durno's Catarrh Snuff cures all affections of the mucous membrane, of the head and throat.

jly4thw-aprill

Brazil abolished slavery in 1871.

BORN.

In Meredith, Feb. 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. Matthew H. Calvert, a son.

DIED.

In Chicago, Feb. 1, Hiram P. Rogers, late of Campton, aged 55 years.

In Campton, Jan. 31, of consumption. Mrs. Phebe Cross, aged 73 years 20 days.

CATARRH DIRECTIONS.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
POSITIVELY CURES CATARRH COLD IN THE HEAD
HAY-FEVER

Insert with little finger a particle into the nostrils; draw strong breaths through the nose. It will be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.

CREAM BALM

causes no pain, allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores sense of taste and smell. Great relief realized by a few applications.

A thorough treatment cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, &c. Unequaled for colds in the head.

Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of price will mail a package. Send for circular containing full information and reliable testimonials.

Ely's Cream Balm HAS COMPLETELY CURED ME of Catarrh, of which I have been afflicted over ten years, after trying almost every remedy recommended, none having proved so effective and thorough. S. J. AIKEN, Wholesale Dealer in Boots and Shoes, 149 Federal St., Boston, Mass.

ELYS' CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.

HAPPY BABY
SOOTHING SYRUP

150,137 Bottles Used

by the mothers of the United States during the last six months.

The "Happy Baby" is the only Soothing Syrup in the world which contains no opiates or stimulating drugs, and can be used by mothers with perfect safety for children while Teething, or troubled with Croup, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, &c., &c. It quiets the nerves and gives the child that natural sleep which promotes the health of both mother and child. If your druggist does not keep it, have him get it where he gets his medicines, and do not take anything else.

☞Prepared by WOMEN'S MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Buffalo, N. Y., and sold by Druggists. PRICE, 25 CENTS.

SPRING NOVELTIES.

Sharpless & Sons, of Philapelphia, have received and opened their Spring importations of dress materials, and will cheerfully send samples of any named wool fabrics, black or colored silks and satins, or lighter goods for later wear, to those who desire them. They have also opened novelties in sateens, most exquisite in ground tints and color combinations, showing rich and delicate floral designs, and odd conceits, scattered over the variously hued, satin finished surfaces. Zephyr ginghams too are now opened, and show many new features.

A catalogue of Spring goods will soon be ready and will be sent free to ladies who wish to know the latest fashions and most desirable styles in manufactured garments and millinery, or the prices of all manner of wearing apparel, upholstery, and other articles for home use, together with novelties in fancy goods. Send name and address in full to "Fashion Editor," Sharpless & Sons, Eighth and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

PHONOGRAPHY.

The great advantages of a thorough knowledge of this art are now so well and generally understood, that it is almost unnecessary to refer to them. Suffice it to say that as a labor saving and thought perpetuating system of writing, for reporting for the press in courts the lecture room for general use by teachers, ministers, students, for correspondence, for literary composition, in keeping a diary, in book keeping, in copying letters, for making memoranda, in making abstracts of and quotations from books, and in a thousand ways to save time and labor or as a money making profession, phonography is acknowledged by all to be second to none, as an accomplishment, the art of writing short hand is coveted by every lover of useful learning, and no one can be said to be well educated, who has not acquired it.

For many years to come at least the demand for skillful professional stenographers, will be far in excess of the supply, and any young lady or gentleman who masters Phonography can certainly make it a stepping stone to future success. Proficient practical stenographers readily command salaries of from one to three thousand dollars yearly in his profession. One course of lessons will usually be found sufficient to become good Phonographers. Lessons are given by mail so that in all parts of the country those who desire to avail themselves of its advantages can do so without the trouble and expense of leaving their homes.

BACON'S FAMOUS ESSAYS.

Lord Bacon was one of the most extraordinary men of which any age can boast, A scholar, a wit, a lawyer, a judge, a statesman, a philosopher, his writings will endure as long as the languages in which they were written can be read. His universal genius made him master of all the sciences, and his immortal writings laid the foundations of the scientific method which has changed the philosophy of the world. Prof. Playfair said of him: "The power and compass of such a mind must be an object of admiration to all succeeding ages." His Essays are a treasury of the deepest knowledge conveyed in a gorgeous and energetic style. They continue to be the chosen companions of all student thinkers. In no other writer is so much profound thought to be found expressed in such splendid eloquence. Thousands of readers will welcome heartily the very charming new and complete Elzevir edition, just issued by the Useful Knowledge Publishing Co., New York, at the ridiculously low price of 45 cents for the cloth, 60 cents for the half-Russia binding. For sale at this office.

jesalt

The Elzevir Library.

A unique little semi-weekly magazine under this title has begun publication in New York. Each number is to contain a *complete literary gem*, a characteristic specimen of the best production of the brain of the author who is represented. The numbers taken together will form a beautiful little cyclopedia of the world's choicest literature. Price only two cents a number, or $4 a year. Number one contains Washington Irving's delightful story of Rip Van Winkle, number two Canon Farrar's graphic story of the Burning of Rome, and the persecution of the early Christians under Nero. Other numbers following are "The Sea-Serpents of Science," by Dr. Wilson; Tennyson's "Enoch Arden;" Goldsmith's "Deserted Village," "The Traveler," etc. Specimen copy sent free on request. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 18 Vesey Street, New York.

jesalt

AGENTS WANTED for "THEATRICAL AND CIRCUS LIFE," revealing the mysteries of the theatre, circus, variety show, concert dive, &c.; home and private life of actors and actresses; 150 beautiful illustrations and elegant colored plates. Positively the fastest selling book ever published; outfit 50 cents; illustrated circular free. PARK PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Conn.

jltfeb5

NOTICE OF EXECUTRIX.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix, of the estate of John Adams, late of Campton, in said county of Grafton, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and all having claims against the same to present those for adjustment.

Dated at Campton, N. H., this 10th, day of February, 1883.

ERMINA A SMITH, Executrix.

REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.
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D. P. SMALL,
PROPRIETOR.

Real Estate of all Kinds Bought, Sold and Exchanged.

Loans Effected, Mortgages Negotiated
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TELEPHONE STOCKS!
ARE
A VERY DESIRABLE INVESTMENT!

Granite State, $80.00, pays 1½ per cent. quarterly, par $100; Boston & Northern, $ 135, pays 3 per cent. quarterly, par $100; Nat'l Bell & Maine, $222, pays 4 per cent. quarterly, par $100; Suburban, $125, pays 2 per cent. quarterly, par $100; Bay State, $118, pays 2 per cent. quarterly, par $100; Union, $82, pays 1½ per cent. quarterly, par $100; New York & Long Island, $90, pays 2 per cent. quarterly, par $100.

PHOTOGRAPH OF A DANVERS ONION.

SEED GROWN BY BUXTON.

FOR SALE ONLY BY US.

We are pleased to notify our customers and the public that we have secured the sale of the ENTIRE 1882 CROP OF YELLOW GLOBE DANVER ONION SEED, GROWN BY DANIEL BUXTON, J., OF PEABODY, MASS.

Price 50 cts. per 1-4 lb.; $1.00 per 1-2 lb.; $1.75 per lb. Add at rate of 16 cents per pound if ordered by mail.

SEND YOUR ADDRESS ON A POSTAL CARD FOR OUR
ILLUSTRATED GARDENERS' GUIDE.
Sent Free. Full description of E. K. Ellis's Corn, and more about Onion Seed. Send for it.
NOVELTIES IN SEEDS, POTATOES, SMALL FRUITS, &C.
11 PLOWS, WORTH $165, TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

PARKER & GANNETT,
TOOLS, SEEDS, PLANTS AND WOODEN WARE,
49 North Market St., Boston. 335 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

jan at feb7

SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO.

ANNUAL SALES, 50,000 TONS.

This old and reliable Fertilizer, which has been on the market for eighteen years, is unsurpassed for use on Farm, Garden, Lawn, or Flower Bed. It is a complete manure, rich in all the necessary elements. The Farmer who plants his crops, looking to the money they will return, finds that every dollar's worth of

SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO

applied to the soil, repays its cost many times over. Try it, and be convinced. Pamphlets, with testimonials, etc., forwarded free. If there is no local agent in your vicinity, address

GLIDDEN & CURTIS,
Gen'l Selling Agents, Boston, Mass.

P. Fox, Agent, at Plymouth, N. H.

j13t feb16

MAKE HENS LAY An English Veterinary surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Fear Not.

All kidney and urinary complaints, especially Bright's Disease, Diabetes and Liver troubles, Hop Bitters will surely and lastingly cure. Cases exactly like your own have been cured in your own neighborhood, and you can find reliable proof at home of what Hop Bitters has and can do.

Liver, Kidney and Bright's Disease.

A medicine that destroys the germ or cause of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Kidney and Liver Complaints, and has power to root them out of the system, is above all price. Such a medicine is Hop Bitters, and positive proof of this can be found by one trial, or by asking your neighbors, who have been cured by it.

j2tfeb12

Washington Territory was organized in 1853.

Save Your Pictures.

By having them framed at the best and cheapest place in the city, E. R. Coburn & Co., 740 Elm, St. the old reliable firm. Frames to order, wholesale and retail, from the cheapest to the best carved or gilded.

jesaltfeb14

Ezekiel's reed is said to have been nearly 11 feet long.

"The Old Life Preserver" is what they call *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* way up in Maine where it is made. This name is well deserved, for it is the best liniment in the world. It will certainly prevent diphtheria, and will relieve croup and asthma instantly.—*Western paper.*

jesalt

Selkirk was exiled in 1704.

A Practical and Useful Article. Colton's Portfolio File and Scrap Book, patented Jan. 3d, 1882, by Arthur L. Colton. This File is regarded by those who have used it as the cheapest and most convenient recepticle for classifying and preserving valuable papers yet invented. It is composed of 31 heavy manilla envelopes, substantially bound by means of a strong tape passing through eyelets set in the envelopes and covers. The envelopes whether empty or filled to their utmost capacity, have the same freedom as the leaves of a book, and endorsements can be made on them as easily as one writes on the pages of a blank-book. They are paged to correspond with an index in the back of the File and ruled to admit of such memoranda as one desires to make about their contents. The covers are of the best quality of tarboard, covered with fine book-cloth. An extension button is attached to the front cover, and the tape is so ingeniously connected with this, that the covers are at all times kept parallel, the envelopes given perfect freedom, and the File, when closed, made as compact as a book and fastened securely. For office use the convenience and value of the File is seen at a glance, and has been fully attested. As a receptacle for private papers, deeds, mortgages, leases, notes, contracts, policies, receipts etc., it has no equal. As a note and illustration book, it is well adapted to the wants of clergymen, teachers, authors, public speakers and travelers. As a scrap book, all sorts of valuable clippings from newspapers and magazines can be arranged in classified order and indexed in such a way as to be found in a moment when wanted. No paste or mucilage being used, the scraps can be removed when necessary without defacing either them or the book. Directions.—Put each class of papers or clippings by themselves, using one or more envelopes as the subject may require. Write the subject on the heading of each envelope so used, and also write this subject opposite the corresponding number or numbers, in the index. Make such memoranda on the back of each envelope as the contents seem to require.

Sizes and Prices: No. 1, 9 1-2 x 4 1-8 inches $1.25; No. 2, 10 1-2 x 4 5-8 inches, $1.50, No. 3, 8 5-8 x 3 1-3 inches, $1.50; No. 4, 10 x 6 1-2 inches, $2 00. In addition to the above, sizes 1 and 2 are made with printed indices, specially adapted to the wants of Farmers and Planters. Specimen copies sent on receipt of price.

Agents wanted in every State, County and Township to introduce this File. Index Specially for Farmers: Contracts, Deeds, Mortgages, Notes, Leases, Fire Insurance, Life Insurance, Tax Receipts, Insurance Receipts, Separate places for Receipts for Blacksmithing, Farm Machinery, Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour and Feed, Farm Help, Miscellaneous Receipts, Medical Prescriptions for the Family, Antidotes for Poison, Prescriptions for Stock, Prescriptions for Poultry, Important Letters, Important Miscellany, and separate apartments for Valuable Clippings relating to Stock, Poultry, Crops, Fruit, Timber, Fences, Farm Machinery, and Buildings.

COLTON & DAVIS, Sole Manufacturers, 583 Fourth Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

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The date of the great eclipse was 1609.

There is untold suffering among the fair sex, which Wheat Bitters will relieve, and turn weakness into strength.

jlt

Washington Irving's "Crayon Papers"

This very Prince in the realm of letters is at last able to enter the homes of ordinary mortals. Until lately his inimitable productions have been practically inaccessible on account of their high cost. The recent expiration of copyright has freed them from the short-sighted monopoly which has preferred to harvest the dollars of the thousands rather than the dimes of the millions of his countrymen who take delight in his memory. The very beautiful Elzevir edition of his "Crayon Papers," with a brilliant sketch of the Life of Irving by the poet, R. H. Stoddard, making a volume of over 350 pages, is just issued and the publisher with a view to securing promptly the immense sale that is necessary to make the low price possible, offers to send, if ordered at once, a specimen copy, in neat cloth binding to any address, for the nominal price of 35 cents, or in half Russia binding for 45 cents. Irving's complete Works are offered for prices ranging from less than $6.00, upwards. The cheapest edition until recently cost over $30.00. The publisher will send specimen pages free to any one upon request. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 18 Vesey Street, New York.

jestlt

The Constitution of the United States was adopted in 1787.

LITERARY CURIOSITIES.

The poet, Richard Henry Stoddard's brillant narrative of the "Life of Washington Irving" forms No. 4 in the elegant little Elzevir Library, and is sold for the price of only 6 cents! After all, cheap and handsome books are not limited to the so-called "piratical reprints," as this illustrates: the publishers paid Mr. Stoddard $500 for the Manuscript of this sketch—which is a tax of only a half-cent each, when charged over to one hundred thousand of their customers. Number 5 of the Library, also just issued, contains Andrew Wilson's "The Sea-Serpents of Science," price 2 cents, and Number 6, Tennyson's famous "Enoch Arden," price 2 cents—in former years sold in large editions for $1.00, or more, per copy. And yet, these numbers are in beautiful type, handsomely printed on excellent paper. Sold by all dealers. John B. Alden, Publisher, 18 Vesey St., New York.

jesalt

The Corn Law was abolished in 1846.

The Tale of the False Teeth.

False teeth may tell lies in a quiet way. But a real tooth tells the solemn truth when it sends its messages of pain through all the nerves and muscles of the face. "I have the tooth-ache!" is the almost audible howl. And the echo is, "Yes, and the toothache has me!" When the pains of neuralgia settle in a decayed tooth, something must be done. Get PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER.

jlt

Gibbon's "Rome" was finished in 1787.

☞Dresses, cloaks, coats, stockings and all garments can be colored successfully with the Diamond Dyes. Fashionable colors only 10 cents.

jlt

The Burr and Hamilton duel occurred in 1804.

⁂"There is no arguing a coward into courage." But even the coward may be brave after trying Kidney-Wort, that medicine of wonderful efficacy in all diseases of the liver and kidneys. It is prepared in both dry and liquid form and can always be relied on as an effective cathartic and diuretic. Try it.

jlt

The Dark Day in New England was in 1780.

Good health, rosy cheeks and beautiful skin, ladies can get by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

jlt

An ephah, or bath, contained 7 gallons, and 4 pints.

Invalid mothers, weak children, nervous and fretful infants are benefitted by using Brown's Iron Bitters. Harmless but efficacious.

jlt

Delaware bay was discovered in 1609.

Emigrants and travellers will find in Ayer's Sarsaparilla an effectual cure for eruptions, boils, pimples, eczema, etc., that break out on the skin—the effects of disorder in the blood caused by sea-diet and life on board ship. It is the best medicine for everyone in the spring.

jesalt

A talent of gold was $26,448.

Expose the Fraud.

Patent medicine venders are now putting up condition powders in packages as large as a nigger's foot for 25 cents, but they are utterly worthless. One small package of *Sheridan's Condition Powders* is worth a dray-load of them.

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NEWS OF THE DAY

GENERAL ITEMS.

—The driver and one passenger who abandoned a stage coach in Wyoming Thursday, were frozen to death. The superintendent of the line lost both his hands and his feet by the frost.

—The Governor of Missouri declines to surrender Frank James to Minnesota or any other State until he has been disposed of under the indictments pending against him in the State of Missouri.

—Notwithstanding the failure of the last attempt, two different companies are now trying to obtain a charter to build a ship canal across Cape Cod, and each is ready to deposit $200,000 as a guarantee.

—The Western Nail Association, despite a light stock on hand, have decided to suspend operations again, thus keeping up the price of a necessity to the building trade.

—The vote in the Maine Legislature to engross the prohibitory amendment to the constitution was 104 yeas to 37 nays, or more than two-thirds. The passage of the resolution is therefore assured.

—A minister in Illinois dropped dead in the act of pronouncing a loving couple man and wife.

—Body-snatching has been reduced to a science in Montreal, and is now considered as an ordinary business matter.

—Seven miners were horribly crushed and fatally injured by the falling of the trestle of a coal mine in Pennsylvania on Wednesday.

—The main hall of Hamline University, Minnesota, took fire Wednesday while the classes were in session. The students saved both themselves and the library, each one taking out a quota of books.

—The two factions of the Creek Nation, now fully armed with the most improved weapons and well equipped, are getting ready for a battle next week. One party is entrenched and the other will attack. Both have spent their "surplus money" for arms and ammunition.

—Two boys, each twelve years of age, were caught at Three Rivers, Mass., cutting open mail bags.

—King Max, of a gypsy tribe, fed the corpse of an infant to his tame bears at New Brunswick, N. J.

—Great alarm is felt at Pittsburg and adjacent towns on account of the rapid rise of the Monongahela River. An immense ice gorge has formed on the Susquehanna River near Deposit, Md., and has excited much apprehension. Valuable racing stock was destroyed in Shelby County, Indiana. At Marietta, Ohio, the floods drove hundreds from their homes.

—Mr. Frederick de Belleville, the leading actor of the Union Square Theatre, New York City, is sued for divorce by Mrs. Edith de Belleville, who says that she was married to him in Australia. She complains of cruel and inhuman treatment.

—In the Connecticut House of Representatives a bill was introduced for the purpose of amending the divorce law so that divorces may be granted on the grounds of general misconduct.

—The lower house of the New Jersey Legislature passed a bill providing for the taxation of corporations on the same basis as individuals. In the Senate a concurrent resolution was passed proposing an amendment to the State constitution prohibiting the manufacture and sale of liquor in the State.

—The swollen rivers continue to cause alarm at some points. Considerable excitement prevailed at Port Deposit, Md., owing to the dangerous condition of the ice in the Susquehanna River. Many people moved their goods from the river side to places of safety. It is estimated that the damage done to property in Northern Ohio by the recent floods will aggregate [illegible]

—An Alabama post-office has been robbed by burglars of about $7,000.

—The body of a man who was buried some time ago in the Weehawken, N. J., cemetery was disinterred and $200 were found sewed in his shirt.

—The ice harvest on the Hudson has been the largest and best ever gathered. The houses are all full, over three million tons being under roof.

—A terrible domestic tragedy is reported from Berlin, Mass., an aged farmer hacking his wife to death.

—In obedience to the orders of the Court, Z. Chafee, trustee of the Sprague estate, has commenced the payment of a ten per cent. dividend on the trust notes. The dividend is $679,378.

—In St. Louis John C. Parker, a criminal who has a record of the blackest kind in many western cities, killed his wife and himself. He was thirty-three years old. He was awaiting trial for murder. His wife, who was a lady belonging to a good family, gave him the pistol, and it was arranged that the murder and suicide should take place.

—Mrs. Mary B. Young, as a memorial of her dead son, has presented a new high school to the City of Fall River, Mass. The gift is estimated at $500,000.

—The New Jersey Senate passed a bill compelling the stamping of all goods made in State Prison as so manufactured.

—The Coroner's Jury in the case of the Newhall disaster, at Milwaukee, censure the proprietor as culpably negligent in the matter of help on the night of the fire.

—It is charged that extensive smuggling into Canada has been carried on in the shape of railroad cars.

—A family of six persons, in New York City, were taken with all the symptoms of strychnine poisoning after eating some fried smelts. Prompt medical attendance saved their lives.

—According to the reports of the mine inspectors, there were 296 persons accidentally killed and 1,014 injured in and around the mines in the anthracite coal region of Pennsylvania during the past year.

—A tank containing 20,000 barrels of oil, near Titusville, Pa., burst, and the oil taking fire two persons were fatally burned.

—Earthquake shocks were felt in this country and in Europe on Monday. In Illinois, Michigan, and in portions of New Hampshire the shocks were very strong.

—The severe rainstorms in Ohio have occasioned great damage through washing away portions of railroads and other property. In the vicinity of Orrville an accident occurred to an express train, by which several persons were reported as killed.

—In the Connecticut Legislature the bill requiring voters to remove their hats when approaching the polls to vote, has been reported adversely.

—During a quarrel between a father and son, near Williamston, N. C., the latter was shot and instantly killed by the former.

—By the undermining of a trestle bridge over Indian Creek, Pa., a train was precipitated into the creek. Two men were killed and several injured.

—Floods and storms have caused widespread devastation in Ohio and Pennsylvania.

—The schooner Thomas Sweet, of Stonington, arrived at Cape Horn, found the crew of the wrecked schooner Surprise, of New Bedford, on a reef of rocks at sea, destitute of provisions.

—The persecutors of the firemen of New York City by false alarms—there are nine of them—are at last in custody. They are expert burglars, and their capture throws light upon several recent robberies.

—Advices from various sections of the West state that a large amount of damage has been caused by the storms and floods.

—Major Thomas B. Dewees has been ordered from Fort Reno by General Pope to prevent any parties from settling on ceded lands in Oklahoma. Two parties, one of which is Captain Payne's, have started for the Territory.

—Nine lives were lost by the wreck of the steamer Tacoma on the coast of the Pacific.

—The smallpox is spreading in Southwestern Virginia, and the people are becoming excited.

—General Ketchum was confirmed as Appraiser of the Port of New York on Saturday.

—The internal revenue collections in Kentucky for January were the largest ever made. The total was $681,016, of which $594,462 were for whisky stamps.

—John Kenny, the Brooklyn murderer and suicide, was buried in a plot of unconsecrated ground in Flatbush, adjoining the Cemetery of the Holy Cross.

—In Newark, N. J., on Saturday, a man, name unknown, saturated himself with benzine, set fire to it and was burned to death.

—Judge Donohue, in the Supreme Court Chambers of New York, decided in the matter of Mace and Slade, the prize-fighters, that the evidence in the case did not show any violation of the law, and they were discharged. They will now go on with the match and pound each other as much as they please.

—A desperate fight took place Saturday near Salinas, seven leagues north of the City of Mexico, between a Custom House guard and smugglers. Several days ago a seizure of contraband was made near Lampazos on the border of Free Zone, and the goods seized were taken southward toward Salinas under a guard of ten men. About forty smugglers attacked the convoy, killing four of the Contrera's guards outright and wounding several more, and getting off with the recaptured contraband into the mountains. No smugglers were killed.

—At Titusville, Pa., during the flood on Sunday, the Franklin street bridge, a heavy iron structure, was washed away. A large crowd of spectators of the deluge were standing on the bridge and three young men were swept away and drowned.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

—Miss Brewster, daughter of the Attorney General, was married to Mr. Keene, and Miss Blaine, daughter of the ex-Secretary, to Colonel F. Coppinger, of the army, on Tuesday.

—The House Committee on Military Affairs at their meeting recently, practically agreed upon the terms of the bill to place General Grant upon the retired list of the army with the rank of General. The chairman was instructed to prepare a report in favor of the bill to be submitted to the committee.

—The River and Harbor bill has been practically completed. The whole amount called for by the bill will be about $8,000,000, exclusive of the Mississippi River appropriation.

—In the House an effort was made by the majority to obtain a suspension of the rules in order to pass certain important measures, but without success.

—The House Coinage Committee adopted a resolution that it would be inexpedient at this time to suspend the coinage of silver as now authorized by law.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

—A schooner has been wrecked near Portaferry, Ireland, and another near Shetland Islands, Scotland. In the first instance five sailors lost their lives, and in the latter the whole crew was drowned.

—Messrs. Davitt, Healy and Quinn were arrested and taken to Kilmainham Jail, Thursday, to begin their imprisonment for six months, having refused to give bail for good behavior.

—The sale of Sarah Bernhardt's jewelry took place at Paris on Thursday. The persons in attendance were principally dealers and representatives of the demi-monde. A necklace of rose diamonds sold for 34,000f., and two bracelets fetched 5,000f. each.

—The Spanish Ministry has decided to treat as freemen 40,000 Cuban slaves whom the planters hoped to keep in slavery by not entering on the census as required by law.

—Two schooners have been wrecked on the British coasts and their crews were drowned.

—The Lord Mayor of London has announced that he is willing to receive contributions for Irish relief, and, if the amount justified it, to open a fund.

—Dowling was convicted of the murder of Policeman Cox in Dublin, and was sentenced to penal servitude for life.

—Lord Derby says that England has no idea of annexing the New Hebrides.

—The Castle line steamer Kenmure Castle from London to Shanghai, foundered in the Bay of Biscay, drowning thirty-two of the crew.

—Returns of the British trade for last month show that the increase of imports over exports as compared with last year was about £3,000,000.

—The Czar has issued a manifesto giving notice of his coronation at Moscow on the 27th of May. He says:—"We determined in our heart not to perform this sacred rite until the feelings excited by the crime to which the benefactor of the people fell a victim had time to calm."

—John G. Buchan-Hepburn, son of Sir Thomas Buchan-Hepburn, a Scottish baronet, was murdered by miners on Sunday in Pinos Altos, Chihuahua. Five of the murderers were tried and shot on the following day.

—The Russian government has granted to the Finnish Senate power to sell land to foreigners.

—Mr. Parnell is spoken of as a candidate for Parliament from Dublin county in case a reliable candidate will take the seat for Cork which he now holds.

—Spanish abolitionists demand a more speedy freeing of the slaves in Cuba.

—During a trial in Dublin evidence was given to show that a member of the corporation had hired a room for the purpose of drilling conspirators, and that it contained a perfect military arsenal.

—At the investigation of the charges against the Irish conspirators a little girl identified one of the prisoners as the car driver connected with the murder of Mr. Field.

—The Emperor William thanks all German-Americans for their contributions in aid of the sufferers by the floods.

—A man was found starved to death at Longford. The Irish famine is on the increase.

—Six railway cars fell down a steep grade in Hungary, killing several persons.

—The trial of eight persons charged with the murder of Lord F. Cavendish and Mr. Burke began in Dublin, Saturday. Evidence was given concerning the knives with which the crime was said to have been committed and concerning the identity of the driver of the car.

—Over one hundred persons suspected of being connected with a secret organization have left Dublin.

—A spy system similar to that used in Pennsylvania against the Molly Maguires has been adopted in Ireland.

—The London and South-western Railway Company's steamer, Hilda, plying between the Island of Jersey and Southampton, ran into and sunk a French ship on Saturday. The name of the ship is unknown. A boat containing two officers and three seamen was launched from the Hilda to attempt the rescue of the French crew, but the rescuers as well as the entire crew of the ship were drowned.

—The trials of sixty Nihilists and Socialists, it is reported, will take place in Russia during the next two months.

Battered With Humbug.

A man is not more justly known by the company he keeps than by the character of business he chooses to follow. One would not willingly confide in a mock-auctioneer, or lend a dealer in pinchbeck "five dollars till he can sell his dog." We could not think of George Washington as engaged, for example, in degrading with cheap glucose the standard of sweets, or consenting to realize profit from adulteration of tea. The truth cannot abide in a person whose money is got by deceit, no matter how large the sub-basement where he works, or how expansive the superstructure in which he displays his lying goods. Do we draw good water and bad from the same fountain? May we expect figs from thistles? Do "the peaceable fruits of righteousness" grow in disguise? "Ye cannot serve two masters." It was lucidly said of a certain parson that he was an angel—in the pulpit. But he killed official utterance by his week-day walk and conversation; "the simple fact is, his preaching wasn't sanctioned by his practice." So it is a cold day for Reform when it is championed by a man who feeds on fraud.

Everybody knows, or may know, that oleomargarine never appears with its proper name when it can palmed off as butter. Hundreds of thousands of persons in this city, in every town, and in foreign countries as well, are to-day buying and using this refined soap-grease as genuine product of the dairy cow. The very completeness of the counterfeit gives the more occasion for criticism. If by the shrewd arts of the laboratory, decent suet, or the refuse fats of the slaughter-house, or of worse sources, can, in open competition, be made to take the place of butter (as they do secretly take it to the extent, according to figures, of 17,000,000 pounds per year), no one could fairly remonstrate; but the simple fact is that not a tithe of that vast quantity could be marketed if it were placed on grocers' counters for exactly what it is—as not only a sense of honor would require, but as the law itself directs. This is the ground of the objection we urge now to oleomargarine, and to the man who has come to be known as the mogul of its commerce; who, using the machinery of an extensive trade, fills his pockets by circulating the article against which even the barriers of legislation have been set apparently in vain.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A Snow-Bound Party.

A Vermont letter says: Something like the good, old fashioned experience of being snow-bound recently happened to a party of friends who had assembled to celebrate the tenth anniversary of marriage of a Cambridge couple. The company was a large one, composed of old and young, several coming in sleighs from the adjoining towns. During the afternoon the snow began to fall thickly, driven by a fierce wind. By nightfall the roads were deeply drifted, and the wind blew a perfect gale.

What was to be done? Several of the guests started out with their sleighs, but most of them returned, saying that the roads were impassable and the storm so blinding that the horses could not keep the track.

The result was that thirty-four guests stayed in the little house all the night, some sleeping on the beds and lounges, and some camping out without ceremony on the floor. Next morning the world was buried deep in snow, but, after breakfast, as everything had been eaten up by the small army of guests, it was found necessary to do something, so the men and boys laid hands on all the shovels and brooms and pieces of board they could find, and proceeded to make a tunnel out to the road. Then the teams were all hitched up, and presently a long, slow-moving but merry line of road breakers went winding across the wide desolation of snow. It must have been a pretty expensive and uncomfortable anniversary for the ten-years' couple, but then it wasn't their fault, at least, and they had the satisfaction of knowing that all these good people were rejoicing in the thought that they had made them happy. I do not doubt though that they and all other married couples, liable to the same experience, will thank me for the suggestion to each and every anniversary guest, that they bring a codfish apiece and put a pound of butter into the sleigh.

These Earthquake Shocks.

The earthquakes of Sunday and Monday, though not very destructive, were remarkable because of the wide-separated points on the earth's surface which were nearly simultaneously affected. On Sunday evening there was a severe shock at Agram, and on the same day the shaking of the earth which has recently disturbed the inhabitants of Murcia was renewed. On Monday afternoon shocks were felt in New Hampshire, Illinois, Michigan and Indiana. The near coincidence in time of these various shocks naturally suggests that they were the result of some common cause. This idea is strengthened by the fact that all the shocks, both in Europe and in this country, were felt in regions where earthquakes are not infrequent. A year seldom passes in which one or more earthquake shocks are not felt in the Ohio and Mississippi valleys and the neighborhood of the great lakes, and in the mountainous portion of New England. To be sure, these shocks seldom do any damage, though, as all who have read descriptions of the earthquakes of 1811 and 1812 in the Mississippi valley know, they are not always destitute of very destructive effects, at least in that part of the country. In view of the apparent connection in origin of the recent earthquakes, it is very interesting to recall that a remarkable earthquake occurred in New England in November, 1755, which, it is believed, emanated either from the same centre of disturbance as the great earthquake that destroyed Lisbon less than three weeks before, or from some centre whose activity was aroused by the shakings that western Europe and Iceland were then experiencing.

Expensive Shooting.—Probably the only man in the United States who has used greenbacks for gun wadding is J. L. Shirley of Dallas County, Texas. He went hunting with $300 in currency in his pocket, and used paper for wadding. He was loading from the wrong pocket, however, and had shot away over $60 of his money before he discovered his mistake.

Needlewoman's motto: "They Come like Shadows, Sew, Depart."—*Puck.*

DOWN IN A COAL MINE.

Alabama's Convict Coal Miners and the Manner in Which They Live.

Having recently read of the inhuman treatment the black convicts who are leased to the contractors in many of the Southern States receive from the lessees, I determined to satisfy myself as to the alleged brutality of the hirers of this involuntary labor. It must be understood that the convict system of the South is of recent growth. During the days of slavery, when negroes were valuable property, their owners did not allow them to be sent to prison for trivial offenses. Slavery dead, the Southern men promptly turned their attention to the disorderly negroes, and they set the courts in motion against them. In no Southern State is there any lack of material to keep the chain-gangs full.

I naturally supposed that the dark recesses of an extensive coal mine would afford rare opportunities for the abuse of convicts. For that reason I inspected a mine where convicts were worked. I was prepared to see brutality, starvation, death, and I saw nothing of the kind. On a side hill, above a railroad track, there is a stockade enclosing about an acre of ground. Inside were several buildings for the convicts to sleep in, a cookhouse, a hospital, a laundry, a bathing house, a room in which to dry wet clothes, a mess room, and a little shanty standing over the manway that descends into the coal mine. There was also a small and shabby guardhouse. Standing on the railroad facing the stockade the mine slope is to the right, distant from the prison pen some seventy yards. The hoisting engines are close to the mouth of the slope; overhead are the coal dumps. At the entrance of the mine a man, armed with a heavy double-barrelled shotgun, sat by a little fire, the day being raw and chilly. Above him, and out of his range of vision, were the coal handlers, who dumped the coal into the railroad cars. These men were unguarded. They are termed "trustees," i. e., men who will not run away. As train after train of loaded mine cars rolled up the incline from the workings far below, the guard who sat by the little fire inspected them to see that no convicts were secreted between the cars or were in the coal lightly covered.

Going to the wide-swinging gate of the stockade, I was met by a bushy-browed, full-bearded man, who asked my business. I told him that I wanted to see the convict quarters. While we stood talking three or four friendly fox hounds came to me, and sniffed inquiringly of my hands and legs. These animals looked like fox hounds, and still they had a cast of countenance that was not altogether that of the hound that bays so tunefully on Reynard's trail. The friendly hounds snuffed my hands and legs so steadily that I became conscious that they mistook me for a freshly arrived convict, and were smelling of me with an eye to business in the future. I asked the bushy-browed keeper if the dogs were good on a cold trail. The first speck of interest he had shown in our conversation he evinced as he replied enthusiastically, "Yes; that one," indicating a reddish brown hound, with his outstretched and dirty index finger, "that one can follow a trail eighteen hours old. The others can all trail if the scent is not more than twelve or fifteen hours old." In reply to my inquiry as to the danger of the dogs tearing an escaping convict, he said there was but little. Now and then one was bitten, but not often. No convict has ever escaped from this small pack of hounds. When one breaks guard, the contractors mount their horses, the hounds are put on the trail, and the pleasures of the chase are indulged in. It is said to be royal sport. It must, indeed, be charmingly exciting for armed and mounted men to pursue, with keen-scented dogs, a flying fugitive who seeks to escape from enforced labor in a damp, gloomy coal mine. Yes, that would be manly sport, almost equal to a cricket drive in the Humboldt Valley.

When the men have finished their daily tasks (both the white and black convicts are tasked), they walk up the manway into the stockade. Turning to the right, they at once enter the bath room, where great tanks of warm water stand against the wall. Here they strip themselves, and are forced to thoroughly wash their entire bodies in the warm water. They then carry their wet working clothes into the drying room, where they hang them up. In this room they receive their best clothes, which they wear when they are not at work cutting coal. These convicts sleep in well-ventilated log houses. They are allowed a sufficient number of blankets to keep them warm o' nights, and they are allowed three feet of bunk space to the man. There is no distinction made in the treatment of the white and black convicts, excepting that, to protect the blacks, the white men are kept in a separate building.

The men are fed on corn bread and bacon and vegetables. I was told that they have coffee once a day; but this I did not see. I saw the allowance that the convicts had for their dinner. Each ration was in a little tin pail, and there was more corn bread and boiled bacon in each pail than two men could possibly eat. The convicts I inquired of, all assured me they were allowed more food than they could eat. I saw them throwing it away. I saw the free black laborers who were working at the Sloss Furnaces eating their dinner. They too, had corn bread and bacon, but they did not have as large rations as the convicts.

There was a black woman, a convict, in the room where the wet clothes were drying. She sat by a fire mending clothes, sewing on buttons, and generally overhauling the dilapidated garments the men wear when working. She shyly retired when the convicts began to burst forth from the shanty covering the manway.

If any of the convicts desired to obtain pocket money, they are allowed to work extra time, and all coal cut by them in excess of their regular tasks, is paid for at the same price the free miners receive. Many of the men take advantage of this privilege, and add to their fare or buy tobacco with money so earned.

The quarters are all clean and sweet-smelling, except the mess-room. There the sickening odor of rotting meat or grease made me gasp. The night hands—two shifts are worked in this mine—were in their quarters; some were sleeping, others stood looking out of the chinks between the logs. The men who were awake smiled as we passed among them. They were in good condition and were healthy.

In the hospital some three or four black convicts were sitting around a stove. This ward was absolutely clean. It had been recently whitewashed; indeed, lime is used freely in this prison pen, being scattered broadcast on the ground and in the quarters. A doctor attends the sick daily. There is a large stock of medicine. The only repulsive thing I saw was the lid of a coffin standing against the side of the hospital ward. The placing of an emblem of death in a ward used by sick and superstitious negroes is of questionable propriety.

To sum up, the convicts, both white and black, who work in the Pratt coal mines of Alabama, are full fed on the usual food of the country. They are warmly clad, well housed and have careful medical attendance. The work is not excessive, and they are not brutally treated.

Of the stupid folly which permits the leasing of convicts to coal miners and drives free labor out of the State, and puts in the hands of the men using the degraded labor the power to bankrupt any company which uses free miners in operations tending to develop the State of Alabama, I have nothing now to say.

FRANK WILKESON.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

The President Gives Prof. Pullback Some Good Advice.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

"Am Trustee Pullback in de Hall to-night?" asked the President as the band [illegible] and a window was lowered to let the smoke escape.

"He sir, sah," was the prompt response as Bro. Pullback rose off his stool.

"Please step dis way."

When the tall form and shining pate of the member had toed the mark before the desk, Bro. Gardner continued:

"Bruddar Pullback, I has received a letter axin' permishun fur you to visit the town of Akron, O., an' deliber your celebrated address on 'De Rise and Fall of de Rail Fence.'

"I has answered dat you will be dar' on time, your shoes greased wid coon's-ile, an' your front in good shape fur a two-hour's speech."

Pullback trembled with emotion, and murmurs of admiration were heard from every corner of the hall.

"Befo' you set out on dis journey," resumed the President, "I want to gin you a few words of fatherly advice. You will fur a time represent de cull'd element of Detroit, an' you will be p'inted out as a well known member of de Lime-Kiln Club. All your words an' deeds will be tookan notiss of, an' people will forgit de size of your feet in deir anxiety to know whether you am second-growth hickory or basswood stained ober.

"Don't car'y de ideah dat you own all de co'ner lots in Detroit an' am waitin' fur a sartin rise of 200 per cent. befo' sellin'.

"Don't take along any brass watch chain or dollar stoh diamond, an' de fust time you see anybody look twice at yer new plug hat take it off and brush de nap de wrong way on yer elbow.

"Doan' talk horse, religun, pollyticks, free trade nor poteckshun. What you doan' know on dose subjects would fill a big book, an' what you do know you can't half tell on account of your asthma.

"You will be offered de freedom of de city in a tin box. Accept it wid thanks, but pay fur yer beer an' cigars an' bring de box home to keep cold biscuit in.

"You will be escorted around by a brass band. Doan' set wid your mouf open an' yer eyes rollin', as if it was de fust time ye eber heard anyfin' more numerous dan a hand-organ, but take it in like a man who has allus had a pianer in de house an' a full brass band across de alley.

"At de table eat wid yer fork, eben if you do jab yer tongue a few times. If it becomes necessary to blow your nose in public, do it solemnly and wid dignity, an' do yer wipe wid a handkerchief instead of yer elbow.

"In conversashun be pleasant an' courteous an' pliable. You will fin' men in Akron who doan' believe dat de whale swallered Jonah. You am not sent down dar to convince 'em.

"Keep sober, car'y yer money in a pocket in yer shirt, an' seek to leave a good opinyun behind you. As you will have to git up at fo' o'clock to-morrer mornin' to cotch de airly freight train fur Toledo, you had best go home now an' practice on lookin' like an old trabeler while buyin' a railroad ticket."

A MAN always looks through his pockets three or four times before handing his coat to his wife to have a button sewed on, and even then he is filled with a nameless fear until the job is completed.—*Rochester Express.*

MARKET NOTES.

NEW YORK MARKET.

The Wholesale New York market quotations show:

BEANS—Prime, $3.70@$3.75; fair to good, $2.40@$2.15 per bushel.

BUTTER—New York sold at 29@30c. for choice in pails, and 20@23c. common to good. Western sold at 28@40c., and the common Western at 17@20c.

CHEESE—Factory fancy, 13¾@14c; do. fair to good, 10@11c.

EGGS—Quotations ranged from 30c. for ordinary, to 33c. for New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

FLOUR—Superfine, $3.50@$3.80; Western, $4.45@$8.00; extra New York, $4.30@$7.50.

HAY—Shipping, 60@65c.; clover, 60@65c.; salt, 65c; straw, 50@55c.

HOPS—New York, 90@$1.00; Eastern, 85@95c; yearlings, 60@75c; olds, — @ —.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7⅞c; crude, 6⅞@7⅜c in bulk; in barrels, 6⅝c; naphtha, 6⅝c. in shipping order, and 11⅞@12c. in cases.

PORK—New mess, $18.00@$18.15; dressed hogs, 8⅞@9⅝c.

WHEAT—Spring No. 3, —@97½c.; Milwaukee, No. 1, $1.06; amber, $1.22@$1.40; white, $1.06@$1.18.

RYE—State, 72@73½c.

WOOL—Ohio, Pennsylvania and Virginia, XXX, 45@48c.; XX, 42@44c.; X, 42@43c.; No. 1, 44@47c.; No. 2, 38@40c.; common, 33@35c.; New York and Western XX and X, 30@43½c.; No. 1, 44@45c.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

FLOUR—State family, —@$4.75; rye flour, $3.75@$4.62½; wheat, State, $—@$1.18; amber, $1.46; corn, yellow, 64½c.; mixed State, 63c.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7⅞c.; crude, 6¾c.

WOOL—State and Western XX, 49@50c.; X, 47@48c.; medium, 50@51c.; coarse, 45c.

BOSTON MARKET.

FLOUR—From $3.50@$4.00 for low and medium, to $4.75@$6.00 for choice Minnesota. Corn, 65@72c. for mixed and yellow.

BUTTER—Common, 22@24c.; Vermont dairy, 25@29c.; choice creamery, 33@37c.

CHEESE—13@14c.

BEANS—[illegible]

HAY—Choice, $17@$18.

CATTLE MARKETS.

BUFFALO—Cattle, good quality, $5.35@$5.60; hogs, fair to good, $7.40@$7.50; best, $7.60.

EAST LIBERTY, PENN.—Best cattle, $5.75@$6.25; medium to good, $4.50@$5.50; common to fair, $3.75@$4.50; Hogs, Yorkers, $6.85@$7.20; Philadelphias, $7.45@$7.60; Sheep, $3.00@$5.50.

WATERTOWN, MASS.—Cattle, choice, $—@$10.00; extra, $9.75@$10.00; first quality, $7.50@$8.50; second quality, $6.00@$7.00; third quality, $4.50@$5.75. Sheep and lambs—wool sheep, $3.50@$4.50; extra, $6.50@$8.00; spring lambs, 4½@7c. Veal calves, 5½@10c.

SLEEPY.—A member of the California Legislature was asleep when the vote was being taken on an important bill, and, half aroused by the call of his name, he gave an inarticulate grunt, which the Clerk understood and recorded as "Yes." He slumbered on, and when he finally awoke the news had gone over the wires to his constituents that he had turned traitor to the cause which he had been elected to champion.

THE *Fredericton (New Brunswick, Can.) Reporter* says: "Nobody can but admire the persistent enterprise manifested by the owners of St. Jacobs Oil in keeping the name before the public. It received a big 'send off' in the House the other day by the Hon. Mr. Perley, who warned his colleagues in the Government of the danger of Bear Killers receiving two bounties for one nose; the judicious use of the Oil causing rapid growth."

NOT READY.—In regard to his talked-of marriage engagement, Senator David Davis is reported as saying: "Seriously, now, look at me; old as the hills and pretty nearly as big as one, what do I want to get married for? No, sir; I don't believe there is any sensible girl who would let me be such a fool, and I certainly wouldn't marry one who had no sense."

FOR the benefit of our homœopathic readers desiring to call on the homœopathic pharmacy when visiting some of our large cities, we give the addresses of the best known and most reliable of these establishments, namely: Boericke & Tafel's. The New York address is 145 Grand street, half a block east of Broadway; Philadelphia, 1011 Arch street and 1216 Girard avenue; Baltimore, 135 West Fayette street; New Orleans, 130 Canal street, and Chicago, 234 Wabash avenue (Matteson Hotel).

"THE Pendleton Civil Service bill has passed," remarked Mr. Wigglesworth from the interior of his paper. "Well, I'm glad of that," said his wife; "and now I hope our hired girl will have a little more manners."

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Stinging irritation, inflamation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by 'Buchu-paiba.' $1

IT is not enough to remember the poor. Give them something to make them remember you.

Poverty and Distress.

That poverty which produces the greatest distress is not of the purse but of the blood. Deprived of its richness it becomes scant and watery, a condition termed *anemia* in medical writings. Given this condition and scrofulous swellings and sores, general and nervous debility, loss of flesh and appetite, weak lungs, throat disease, spitting of blood and consumption, are among the common results. If you are a sufferer from thin, poor blood employ Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," which enriches the blood and cures these grave affections. Is more nutritive than cod liver oil, and is harmless in any condition of the system, yet powerful to cure. By druggists.

THE mania for adulteration is so great that you can't buy a quart of sand and be sure that it's not half sugar.

IT'S hard to believe Miss Whittier was cured of such terrible sores by Hood's Sarsaparilla, but reliable people prove it.

"LIKE master, like man," may be all very well—but suppose you don't happen to like either? What then?

Don't Die in the House.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bedbugs, flies, ants, moles, chipmunks, gophers. 15

THE socialist wants to level everything except his own head.

DR. PIERCE'S "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are sugar-coated and inclosed in glass bottles, their virtues being thereby preserved unimpaired for any length of time, in any climate, so that they are always fresh and reliable. No cheap wooden or pasteboard boxes. By druggists.

A TIE VOTE—When two people agree to get married.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

THE prudent man does not put his hand into the fire.—Hieron.

The Frazer Axle Grease

is the best in the market. It is the most economical and cheapest, one box lasting as long as two of any other. One greasing will last two weeks. It received first premium at the Centennial and Paris Expositions, also medals at various State fairs. Buy no other.

TIME and the varying movements of changing years have bettered many things; and fortune returning after having deserted many, has again placed them upon solid ground.—Virgil.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick relief; complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

PROSPERITY can change man's nature; and seldom is anyone cautious enough to resist the effects of good fortune.—Quintus Curtius Rufus.

AS A tonic and nervine for debilitated women nothing surpasses Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." By druggists.

OPEN your mouth and purse cautiously, and your stock of wealth and reputation shall, at least in repute, be great.—Zimmerman.

GEN'L HAWLEY highly endorses *Bayberry Glycerine Soap*, made by the Clinton M'f'g Co. It is said to be the finest soap for the skin in the world.

Thinkers are as scarce as gold; but he whose thought embraces all his subject, who pursues it uninterruptedly and fearless of consequences, is a diamond of enormous size. Lavater.

ONE pair of boots saved every year by using Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners.

HE is next to the gods whom reason and not passion repels; and who, after weighing the facts, can measure the punishment with discretion.—Claudianus.

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

IT is the part of a prudent man to conciliate the minds of others, and to turn them to his own advantage.—Cicero.

THE poor tramp never hangs up his stockings—he doesn't wear 'em.

THOUGH SALT RHEUM

Does not directly imperil life, it is a distressful, vexatious and resolute complaint. Patient endurance of its numerous very small watery pimples, hot and smarting, requires true fortitude. If the discharged matter sticks, itches, and the scabs leave underneath a reddened surface, the disease has not departed, and **Hood's Sarsaparilla**, in moderate doses, should be continued.

FAMOUS CASE IN BOSTON.

"My little four-year-old girl had a powerful eruption on her face and head. Under her eyes it was regular scalding red and sore, like a burn. Back of her left ear we had to shave her hair close to her head. Five or six physicians and two hospitals gave up her case as incurable, save that she might outgrow it. When it began to maturate I became alarmed. In three weeks, with Hood's Sarsaparilla, the sores began to heal; two bottles made her eyes as clear as ever. To-day she is as well as I am."

JOHN CAREY, 164 D Street, South Boston.

ATTEST: I know John Carey. He is an honest, good man, whose statements are worthy of entire credit. I believe what he says about his child's sickness. CLINTON H. COOK, Milk Street, Boston.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

Sold by Druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

"Best Cough Balsam in the World." Try it. Price 35c. F. W. KINSMAN & Co., Augusta, Maine.

The excesses of Youth are drafts upon Old Age, payable with interest; sufferers should immediately use Allen's Brain Food. $1; 6 for $5. At druggists and at Allen's Pharmacy, 315 First Ave., N. Y.

FOR SPECIAL RATES for advertising in this paper, apply to the publisher of the paper. C7

XX.—NOTICE.—XX.
AS BLUE FLANNEL GARMENTS
Of inferior Quality of Goods
are sold as the "genuine Middlesex," which are not made by that mill, The Middlesex Company, in order to protect their customers and the public, give notice that hereafter all Clothing made from THE MIDDLESEX STANDARD INDIGO BLUE FLANNELS AND YACHT CLOTHS, sold by all leading clothiers, must bear the "SILK HANGERS," furnished by the Selling Agents to all parties ordering the goods.
WENDELL, FAY & CO.,
SELLING AGENTS MIDDLESEX COMPANY,
86 and 88 Worth St., New York; 37 Franklin St., Boston; 214 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

St. Jacobs Oil
THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
Relieves and cures
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.
FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.
The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Remember This.

If you are sick Hop Bitters will surely aid Nature in making you well when all else fails.

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or are suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for Hop Bitters are a sovereign remedy in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting Death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in the use of Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malarial epidemic, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, pains and aches, and feel miserable generally, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, and sweetest breath, health and comfort.

In short they cure all Diseases of the stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, Bright's Disease. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother, or daughter, can be made the picture of health, by a few bottles of Hop Bitters, costing but a trifle. Will you let them suffer?

CANTATAS—OPERETTAS.
SACRED.

RUTH AND BOAZ (65 cts.), is new, easy and every way delightful. JOSEPH'S BONDAGE ($1) and BELSHAZZAR ($1) make gorgeous oriental spectacles, as do the easier DANIEL (50 cts.), and ESTHER (50 cts). FALL OF JERUSALEM ($1 cts.), CHRIST THE LORD (80 cts.) are good, and St. Saen's DELUGE (80 cts.), Berlioz' FLIGHT INTO EGYPT (38 cts.), Sullivan's PRODIGAL SON (75 cts.), are worthy and striking compositions.

SECULAR.

COMALA (80 cts.), DON MUNIO ($1.50), LORELEY (50 cts.), ST. CECILIA'S DAY (80 cts.), MAY QUEEN ($1), are classic and beautiful. Easier ones are HAYMAKERS ($1), by Root, and Thomas's PICNIC ($1). Pretty parlor Operettas are PAULINE ($1.25), PALOMITA ($1.25), DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND ($1), CUPS AND SAUCERS (35 cts.).

For many others, send for lists. All Sullivan's Operas published in good style and at low prices.

NEW BOOKS OF GREAT MERIT:

REDEMPTION ($1). Gounod Novello's Edition.
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Any book mailed for above price.
OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
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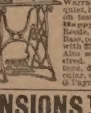
HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

Invalids, broken down in health and spirits by chronic dyspepsia, or suffering from the terrible exhaustion that follows the attacks of acute disease, the testimony of thousands who have been raised as by a miracle from a similar state of prostration by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, is a sure guarantee that by the same means you, too, may be strengthened and restored. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

USE NONE BUT THE BEST.
THE GREAT FAMILY
SOAP MAKER
SAPONIFIER
THE ORIGINAL CONCENTRATED LYE
SOLD BY ALL GROCERS
PENNA. SALT M'F'G. CO., PHILA.



This N.Y. Singer, $20
With $3 set of Attachments Free. Warranted perfect. Light running, quiet, handsome and durable. Sent on test trial-plan when desired. Happy Home Organs; 4 sets Reeds, 12 stops; Mechanical Sub Bass, octave coupler, 2 knee swells, with $3 stool and $1 Book, only $75. Also sent on test trial-plan if desired. Elegant case, magnificent tone, durable inside and out. Circular, with testimonials, free. Ask G. Payne & Co. 47 Third av, Chicago

PENSIONS TO ALL—Soldiers that were disabled by wounds, disease, accident or otherwise. Any disability entitles you to a pension. Widows, mothers and fathers of soldiers dying in the service or afterward, from causes which originated while in the service, are entitled to a pension. New and honorable discharges obtained for soldiers. Increase of Pension obtained at any time when the disability warrants it. All pensioners who were rated too low are entitled to an increase of pension. Rejected and abandoned claims a specialty. Circulars free. Address, with stamp, M. V. TIERNEY, Box 485, Washington, D.C.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good.
Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION.
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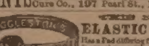
A $2 SAMPLE FREE. Any Gentleman or Lady who cares to make from $75 to $100 per month, in a pleasant, legitimate business, can send for circular and full instructions to F. H. WILLIAMS & CO., 835 Broadway, New York.

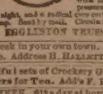
ASTHMA CURED
German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.



AND NOT WEAR OUT.
SOLD by watchmakers. By mail 25c. Circulars free. J. S. BIRCH & CO., 38 Dey St., N. Y.

A Sure Cure for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. DR. KRUSE, 2844 Arsenal St., St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS make money selling our Family Medicines. No capital required. Standard Cure Co., 197 Pearl St., N. Y.



THIS NEW
ELASTIC TRUSS
Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person would with the Finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.
EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

Beautiful sets of Crockery Given Away with Club Orders for Tea. Add's F. F. Twist, Norwich, Ct.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me.

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CARD COLLECTORS—Handsome New Set, 3-cent stamp; 100 cards, no two alike, 25 cents. WESTBROOK CO., 208 Bowery, New York.

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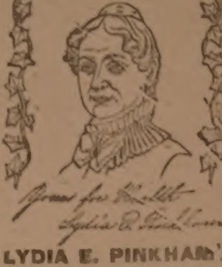
FURS.—TRAPPERS and BUYERS send for Price List. M. J. JEWETT, Redwood, Jefferson Co., N. Y.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
Is a Positive Cure
For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.
A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman.
Prepared by a Woman.
The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

☞It revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.

☞Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely.☜

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, and give tone and strength to the system, of man woman or child. Insist on having it.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3ct. stamp. Send for pamphlet.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞Sold by all Druggists.☜ (3)

KIDNEY-WORT
HAS BEEN PROVED
The SUREST CURE for
KIDNEY DISEASES.
Does a lame back or a disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use KIDNEY-WORT at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.
It is a SURE CURE for all
DISEASES of the LIVER.
It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.
Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.
In the Spring, to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.
Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, KIDNEY-WORT is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.
Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.
☞It Acts at the same time on the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.☜ For Constipation, Piles, or Rheumatism it is a permanent cure.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1. (16)
KIDNEY-WORT

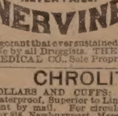
DIAMOND DYES.
ONLY 10 CENTS FOR ANY COLOR.
THE Best Dyes Ever Made.
☞FOR SILK, WOOL, OR COTTON.☜
DRESSES, COATS, SCARFS, HOODS, YARN, STOCKINGS, CARPET RAGS, RIBBONS, FEATHERS, or any fabric or fancy article easily and perfectly colored to any shade. Black, Brown, Green, Blue, Scarlet, Cardinal Red, Navy Blue, Seal Brown, Olive Green, Terra Cotta and 20 other best colors. Warranted Fast and Durable. Each package will color one to four lbs. of goods. If you have never used Dyes try these once. You will be delighted. Sold by druggists, or send us 10 cents and any color wanted sent post-paid. 24 colored samples and a set of fancy cards sent for a 3c. stamp.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

GOLD and SILVER PAINT.
Bronze Paint. Artists' Black.
For gilding Fancy Baskets, Frames, Lamps, Chandeliers, and for all kinds of ornamental work. Equal to any of the high priced kinds and only 10cts. a package, at the druggists, or post-paid from WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

THE C. M. C.'S
Bayberry Glycerine Soap
Is acknowledged to be the finest Soap in the world for the complexion, and to keep the skin free from all roughness and chapping. It contains 50 per cent. of pure Glycerine. Prof. Brewer, of Yale College, says: "I have been using your Bayberry Glycerine Soap, and like it the best of any I have found." Price, small 10c.; large 25c. Of Druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, by THE CLINTON M'F'G CO., Clinton, Conn.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

SAMARITAN CURES AND



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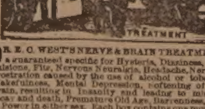

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